New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR. AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

Volume XI. New Oxford, Pa, Friday, January 24, 1890. Number 28.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. STRAHAN,
Physician and Surgeon, will attend to professional call, night or day. Office on Corner of Hanover and E. High Streets, New Oxford.

DR. I. M. BUSH,
Veterinary Surgeon, graduate of the Chicago Veterinary College, will visit New Oxford every other Thursday, and will treat domestic animals of all kinds. Calls promptly attended to. Orders left with G. A. Klingel, next door to ITEM office, will receive prompt attention.

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Eagle Hotel.
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—DEALER IN—
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Medicines,
Chemicas,
Patent Medicines,
Toiet Articles,
Choice Perfumery,
Fancy Goods,
Fine Stationery,
Notions, &c.,
Cigars & Tobacco,
Choice Wines and Liquors,
for medical use only.
Careful Preparation of Prescriptions our specialty.

Also, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc., for Sale. Repairing done, and work guaranteed. ☞ All goods in either department warranted as represented.

We are prepared to do
All Kinds of Job Work!

Grat Bargains In
FURNITURE!

Are now being offered at
P. FEISER'S
CHEAP
FURNITURE
ROOMS,
Phila. St., New Oxford.

My stock of Furniture is very large and complete, embracing all the various styles of
Chamber & Parlor Suits,
Bedsteads, Bureaus, Washstands, Lounges, Sofas, Centre, Extension, Dining and Breakfast Tables, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Cribs, Cradles, Mattresses, Bed Springs, Etc. Also, a large stock o
Sideboards, Bedsteads,
Corner and Kitchen Cupboards, Sinks, &c., of my Own Manufacture. Call and be convinced that I sell better goods for less money, than any house in the county. ☞ UNDERTAKING a specialty in all its various branches.
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has just purchased the Drug Store formerly occupied by E. G. Cook, respectfully solicits the public patronage. An entire new stock of
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MARBLE YARD.
E. G. LOUGH,
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NEW OXFORD, - - PENN'A
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When a child has a sore-throat with a bad odor to the breath, especially if it has fever, it should immediately be isolated until a diagnosis can be made. Mild cases may communicate fatal forms of the disease.

Diphtheria is conveyed by personal contact, clothing, hair, paper, the discharges of the body, or any thing which has come in contact with the sick person. The poison has great vitality; may lie dormant for months, and seems to travel in the air of sewers from house to house, and to rise from the exhalations of cess-pools. It also infects food, milk, and water.

Diphtheria develops on an average in from six to ten days, but may require a much longer time. Children under twelve give the greatest mortality, while adults usually suffer in a milder form. Children under two-and-a-half are not very liable, and one attack usually prevents subsequent ones.

Notices should be placed on every house, and those who are required to visit the sick should remove their clothing and take a bath before again going among the healthy.

Remove the children from day and Sabbath schools and do not permit them to travel in the public cars. Boil all suspected water before using, discard all foods or drinks coming from an infested house, enjoin perfect cleanliness, and destroy all foul odors in cess-pools and privies. Give all the pure air and sunlight possible, and do not send clothing to a public laundry during an epidemic.

Let the sick-room be in the upper part of the house; especially avoid cold draughts. Ventilation may be successfully kept up by a burning lamp placed in an open fire-place. Clear the room of all unnecessary carpets, curtains, etc., and hang a sheet wet with sulphate of zinc before the door connecting the sick room with the rest of rest of the house.

The nurse should not should not mingle at all with the children, and her clothing should be of some material which can be washed, for wool harbors diphtheria. Burn every cloth immediately which is used for wiping the nose and mouth, and disinfecting solutions should always be ready to receive the sputum and discharges. Never carry any dry clothing from the patient through the rest of the house. Put four ounces corrosive sublimative to the gallon of water and take one ounce of this and add to another gallon of water. Put the patient's bed-clothing into the latter whenever changed, allowing it to remain four hours and afterward boiling.

A singular freak of nature was brought to Ramer, Ala., Monday, by a negro woman named Jane Carter, who has until recently been employed on a farm near there. The freak is her 3-months-old baby, which will repeat almost anything said to it or spoken in its presence. It is a boy, about the usual size of an infant of its age, eating and sleeping in a most natural manner. Its speech is limited to repeating words and sentences which it hears, it originating nothing itself. The baby's articulation, though weak, is distinct and clear; and has no lisping accent. That is only an extraordinary power of mimcry is shown by its imitating every inflection of the voice and repeating with equal correctness sentences in different languages. The child will also sigh or laugh, and even sing a short measure after hearing such, doing all without any expression of the face beyond the one natural to an infant of its tender age.

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Ten years ago the United States were rich enough to buy out the entire Russian and Turkish Empires, a good part of Northern Europe, Italy, Australia, South America and South Africa, and still have a comfortable surplus. We were then two hundred and seventy-six millions of dollars richer than Great Britain, the richest country of the Old World. With this continued rate of increase the amount of our wealth will be fabulous, even before the present younger generation shall have passed away.

A counterfeit $5 U. S. Treasury note, series 1880, check letter B. Jackson vignette, large red seal; James W. Hyatt, Treasurer, has made its appearance in the East. It is a very poor wooden production, paper soft and thin. The character of the note should be detected at a glance. The vignette of Jackson is a poor likeness and is very indistinct. In the historical scene only the outline of a dog is discernible, while in the genuine, the dog is very distinct. In the penalty act on the right end of the back, the words "Legal tender" are printed in skeleton letters; they should be heavy shaded letters. The words "Bureau of Engraving and Printing, Washington, D. C.," are reversed, beginning at the lower right hand, instead of the upper left hand end. All the lathe work is very poor.

A collision occurred on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad within a few yards of the depot at Winton Place, a suburb of Cincinnati Friday evening. The Glendale accommodation going out with a load of suburban residents, had just passed the station when the Chicago vestibule train running sixty miles an hour dashed into sight and plunged into the rear of the accommodation train. It is thought that ten people were killed and thirty-five injured, most of them dangerously.

From scientific sources we learn that within the next ten years some of the grandest pieces of engineering ever conceived will be started. Bridges will be begun, which if talked of now, would be regarded as chimerical. Houses, fifteen to twenty stories high are mentioned as among the architectural probabilities. Tunnels are to be built under cities; pneumatic tubes will be constructed to carry passengers three miles per minute. These schemes all exist in the minds of engineers, and are being worked out into practical shape.

While Emory Harshman, an employe on the farm of Mrs. Henry Brunner, residing a short distance west of Frederick, was plowing last Tuesday, two of the three horses he was driving began sinking into the ground. He quickly released one of the horses from its harness but the other two continued to sink, one resting on top of the other until a depth of about ten feet was reached. Twenty or more farmers living in the vicinity were summoned, but before they could rescue the animals from their cramped position in the sink hole one died and the other was badly injured.

Physicians appear to confirm quite generally, says the Boston Herald, to the familiar injunction cure themselves, save where the complaint is old age. The average age of the decedents of the Massachusetts Medical Society during the year 1889 reached the high figure of sixty-eight years and a half, which comes very close to the span of life alloted to man by the psalmist.

Late Thursday night William Gerling, a mulatto aged 32, of Cincinnati, Ohio, died in a fit of sneezing. He had been suffering from influenza only during the evening, and about 11 o'clock was attacked with sneezing and died before relief could be obtained.

Mayor McDonald, before the Chamber of Commerce at Charlotte, N. C., recently gave some sound sense regarding newspapers. Hear him: "Encourage your home papers and help build them up, for the culture, intelligence and public sentiments of a city or town are often gauged by the character of the paper it supports. Every place of importance must have the mighty aid of the press, a journal that will publish to the world, its live, its wares, its manufactories and reflect like a mirror the daily acts, deeds, intentions and progress of its people. I make the statement that an able, dignified, conservative and progressive newspaper is of more real benefit toward advertising, stimulating and building a city than any other one agency or enterprise that she can possess."

[There are some people in this community who should paste the above notice in their hat.—Ed.]

Philadelphia promises to become a great sugar manufacturing city. There was a big increase in direct sugar importations at that port last year, due no doubt to the opposition of local refineries to the sugar trust. The Spreckles refineries has been a great additoin to the sugar refining business of the city, and this is to be doubled in capacity the present year. The importations in Philadelphia in 1886 amounted to 112,927 tons, in 1887 to 133,397 tons, in 1888 to 210,127 tons, and in 1889 to 243,700 tons. This year with the Spreckles refinery in full operation it promises to reach still higher figures.

IF SUFFERERS FROM CONSUMPTION, coughs and colds will try Puritan cough and consumption cure they will find quick relief and permanent benefit, the medical profession declare it a remedy of the highest value. Try it, price 25c.

A large proportion of the diseases which cause human suffering, result from derangement of the stomach, bowels and liver. Dr. Lee's liver regulator removes all these troubles. Trial bottles free at Barnitz's drug store.

In communities where honorable men are engaged in merchandising; carrying a line of goods, which they sell at reasonable prices, the entire community should patronize them and not the junketing peddler; nine out of ten are sneaking swindlers, who have no claim upon you and hunt you up to fleece you by selling you inferior goods at an extravagant price. Encourage your home merchant, who lives among you, who helps to bear your burden of taxation and build up the community. Don't encourage the peddler, when you can buy goods from a reputable merchant and especially those who advertise in the ITEM.

The Limited Express west bound on the Pennsylvania railroad, struck and killed Edward Gallagher aged 17, Michael Gallagher his brother, aged 15, and Mrs. Kate Stockhouse a married sister, aged 35 years, at Morrellville, near Johnstown, Thursday night.

Panoramas are evidently played out. The great panorama of the Surrender of Yorktown, which was exhibited a few years ago, was sold at auction in New York Thursday for $40 and five years' storage dues. The canvas cost $15,000 and the equipment, building, etc., $275,000.

IT IS GOOD WORK TO GIVE HEALTH.—The only remedy for blood disorders is one that will expel the germs of disease, and make the blood pure and rich. That is best effected by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., a medicine of great value in the treatment of all blood disorders and diseases of the kidneys. It tones the system and helps to do good work.

The fifth and last of the children of Wm. and Mary Boyle, of Fall River, Mass., died Friday afternoon from pneumonia superinduced by la grippe. Four of the Boyle children were buried Thursday.

Mrs. Bessie Block began suit for $20,000 damages against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, for killing her husband in the tunnel between Columbia and Marietta.

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From scientific sources we learn that within the next ten years some of the grandest pieces of engineering ever conceived will be started. Bridges will be begun, which if talked of now, would be regarded as chimerical. Houses, fifteen to twenty stories high are mentioned as among the architectural probabilities. Tunnels are to be built under cities; pneumatic tubes will be constructed to carry passengers three miles per minute. These schemes all exist in the minds of engineers, and are being worked out into practical shape.

While Emory Harshman, an employe on the farm of Mrs. Henry Brunner, residing a short distance west of Frederick, was plowing last Tuesday, two of the three horses he was driving began sinking into the ground. He quickly released one of the horses from its harness but the other two continued to sink, one resting on top of the other until a depth of about ten feet was reached. Twenty or more farmers living in the vicinity were summoned, but before they could rescue the animals from their cramped position in the sink hole one died and the other was badly injured.

Physicians appear to confirm quite generally, says the Boston Herald, to the familiar injunction cure themselves, save where the complaint is old age. The average age of the decedents of the Massachusetts Medical Society during the year 1889 reached the high figure of sixty-eight years and a half, which comes very close to the span of life alloted to man by the psalmist.

Late Thursday night William Gerling, a mulatto aged 32, of Cincinnati, Ohio, died in a fit of sneezing. He had been suffering from influenza only during the evening, and about 11 o'clock was attacked with sneezing and died before relief could be obtained.

Mayor McDonald, before the Chamber of Commerce at Charlotte, N. C., recently gave some sound sense regarding newspapers. Hear him: "Encourage your home papers and help build them up, for the culture, intelligence and public sentiments of a city or town are often gauged by the character of the paper it supports. Every place of importance must have the mighty aid of the press, a journal that will publish to the world, its life, its wares, its manufactories; and reflect like a mirror the daily acts, deeds, intentions and progress of its people. I make the statement that an able, dignified, conservative and progressive newspaper is of more real benefit toward advertising, stimulating and building a city than any other one agency or enterprise that she can possess."

[There are some people in this community who should paste the above notice in their hat.—Ed.]

Philadelphia promises to become a great sugar manufacturing city. There was a big increase in direct sugar importations at that port last year, due no doubt to the opposition of local refineries to the sugar trust. The Spreckles refineries has been a great additoin to the sugar refining business of the city, and this is to be doubled in capacity the present year. The importations in Philadelphia in 1886 amounted to 112,927 tons, in 1887 to 133,397 tons, in 1888 to 210,117 tons, and in 1889 to 243,700 tons. This year with the Spreckles refinery in full operation it promises to reach still higher figures.

IF SUFFERERS FROM CONSUMPTION, coughs and colds will try Puritan cough and consumption cure they will find quick relief and permanent benefit, the medical profession declare it a remedy of the highest value. Try it, price 25c.

A large proportion of the diseases which cause human suffering, result from derangement of the stomach, bowels and liver. Dr. Lee's liver regulator removes all these troubles. Trial bottle free at Barnitz's drug store.

In communities where honorable men are engaged in merchandising, carrying a line of goods, which they sell at reasonable prices, the entire community should patronize them and not the junketing peddler; nine out of ten are sneaking swindlers, who have no claim upon you and hunt you up to fleece you by selling you inferior goods at an extravagant price. Encourage your home merchant, who lives among you, who helps to bear your burden of taxation and build up the community. Don't encourage the peddler, when you can buy goods from a reputable merchant and especially those who advertise in the ITEM.

The Limited Express west bound on the Pennsylvania railroad, struck and killed Edward Gallagher aged 17, Michael Gallagher his brother, aged 1[illegible], and Mrs. Kate Stockhouse a married sister, aged 35 years, at Morrellville, near Johnstown, Thursday night.

Panoramas are evidently played out. The great panorama of the Surrender of Yorktown, which was exhibited a few years ago, was sold at auction in New York Thursday for $40 and five years' storage dues. The canvas cost $15,000 and the equipment, building, etc., $275,000.

IT IS GOOD WORK TO GIVE HEALTH. The only remedy for blood disorders is one that will expel the germs of disease, and make the blood pure and rich. That is best effected by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., a medicine of great value in the treatment of all blood disorders and diseases of the kidneys. It tones the system and helps to do good work.

The fifth and last of the children of Wm. and Mary Boyle, of Fall River, Mass., died Friday afternoon from pneumonia superinduced by la grippe. Four of the Boyle children were buried Thursday.

Mrs. Bessie Block began suit for $20,000 damages against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, for killing her husband in the tunnel between Columbia and Marietta.

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LIFE'S BETTER INFLUENCES.

Better the song and the smile, my dear,
  Better the song and the smile.
Brief is the time we may linger here,
Little avails either sigh or tear:
Better the song and the smile, my dear,
  Better the song and the smile.

Better the laugh and the jest, my dear,
  Better the laugh and the jest.
Sunshine of heart and of merry cheer,
Chasing the shadows that oft appear;
Better the laugh and the jest, my dear,
  Better the laugh and the jest.

Better the word that is kind, my dear,
  Better the word that is kind.
Speech that is cold and perchance severe
Well may be spared as we journey here;
Better the word that is kind, my dear,
  Better the word that is kind.

Life's but a day at the best, my dear,
  Life's but a day at the best.
Be your endeavor to brighten each year,
Making less frequent the sigh and the tear;
Life's but a day at the best, my dear,
  Life's but a day at the best.

—*New York Press.*

A DENTAL TRAGEDY.

Smallbore made no secret of the fact that he meant "business" with Angelina Goodluck. She had a good figure, a pretty face, not too much brains and a cool million in hard cash. There was every indication that Smallbore's suit would be crowned with success. Never before had his smile been so bewitching or his glances so thrillingly tender. Miss Angelina basked in the sunshine of the former and revelled in the radiance of the latter. In fact so obvious was it that Smallbore was the favored suitor that all other competitors had retired from the field with the exception of Frank Bluff, and it was the general opinion that he didn't leave it simply because of his constitutional inability to perceive when he was beaten.

The Goodluck parties, as everybody in the social swim knows, are delightful and jolly affairs. They are not sufficiently particular, perhaps, concerning the lineage of some persons they invite to suit those who hold strong and uncompromising opinions on the subject of "blue blood," but it has always been conceded that if any one gets bored at one of the Goodluck's entertainments the fault is his own. There is no stiffness or restraint about their hospitality. They possess the happy faculty of making everybody feel at home. The house, with the large conservatory attached to it, is delightfully arranged for "spooning" or flirting, or even more serious amatory business. The house is deservedly very popular with mamas with marriageable daughters. One mama who there successfully launched three daughters on the serene and placid sea of matrimony once remarked: "It is my candid opinion that if a girl can't get off the hooks through Goodluck's parties she may as well retire to a nunnery at once."

It is not strange, therefore that Smallbore should have decided after careful consideration, to formally "pop" to Miss Angelina at the next Goodluck party. The fateful evening came round in due course as all evenings do, fateful or otherwise. Smallbore was a happy man and he believed that somewhere in the neighborhood of midnight he would be still happier.

The most careful and methodical of men is apt to become absent-minded when he thinks that he is going to "pop" to a young lady within the next few hours. I do not speak from experience but I have been so informed by those whom I have consulted on the subject. Smallbore himself told me afterward that he dressed like an automaton that evening, he was thinking all the time of "something else."

It was a long drive to the Goodluck mansion, but the way didn't seem long to Smallbore. The rain fell in a dismal drizzle. The contrast between the cheerless streets and the brilliantly lighted parlors full of fragrance and laughter and well bred men and handsome women was equal to that between the ogre's den and the fairies' grotto in the pantomime. So it served to the poor people gathered outside who occasionally caught fragmentary glimpses of the scene within when a door was opened, and they wished wistfully that they, too, might be rich.

But no sooner had Smallbore opened his mouth to greet the first friend that he met—young Jack Seaspray—than he made a discovery which caused him to feel that he would gladly change places with the poorest of the poor chaps outside and remain a poor chap for the rest of his days. That he told me himself.

He had forgotten his false teeth!

He turned pale and clapped his handkerchief to his mouth while harrowing thoughts swirled through his brain. Great heavens, if he should smile he was a lost man! He could not sing. He was robbed of his accomplishments and transformed into an awkward body.

"What's the matter, old fellow?" asked Seaspray, with genuine solicitude.

"Nothing, nothing," muttered poor Smallbore behind the folds of his handkerchief, the absence of his teeth making him lisp. "I—I—ith ith only a chill, buth I think I'd bethter go home."

Wise decision. Why didn't he stick to it? Because fate had ordained that at that moment he should see, through an open door, Frank Bluff paying ardent attention to Miss Angelina.

Smallbore's affection was, under ordinary circumstances, of a well regulated and discreet character. But even the most temperate of wooers is likely to get his mental balance disturbed when he sees a rival, making love to the woman whom he has resolved to make his wife. So Smallbore hastily decided that he would stay to keep an eye on Bluff, but would make himself as inconspicuous as possible.

"Come upstairs and take a brandy and soda," said Seaspray, "you will feel better then."

"Thankth, I thinkth I thwill," replied Smallbore, who felt the need of something to stimulate his courage. It was the worst thing he could take under the circumstances. What he wanted was something to quicken his judgment. Brandy and soda doesn't do that.

"It's my private opinion," subsequently observed Seaspray, in the smoking-room, "that Smallbore is three sheets in the wind with the fourth flapping."

Seaspray was something of a yachtman and affected nautical phrases.

"Well, if that's the case, he had better fight shy of Miss Angelina," was the judicious response; "she threw over Will Highfly last year because she found him tight once."

Smallbore, despite the brandy and soda, was of the same opinion, but as he explained to me afterward when making a clean breast of the whole business, he could not resist the temptation to steal down stairs to see what Bluff was up to. He selected a place in deep shadow where he could see without much risk of being seen. But in this world when a fellow gets into a fix the thing that he wishes most to avoid is most likely to happen. The sharp eyes of Miss Kitty Chipper discovered him. She had been out six seasons, and perhaps had her own private reasons for objecting to a long continued tete-a-tete between Miss Angelina and Bluff.

"Oh, Mr. Smallbore," she exclaimed, tripping up to him, "where have you been keeping yourself so long. I'm so glad I've found you. There are a lot of girls who are just dying to have you sing a duet with Miss Angelina. That sweet one, you know, about love will have its way."

Miss Kitty tapped him with her fan and added slyly, pointing to where Miss Angelina and Bluff were sitting: "Now don't you think that I'm a real good friend of yours? There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip, you know."

"Confound her!" thought Smallbore. (He really thought something stronger he told me.) Earlier in the evening he had looked forward with a great deal of pleasure to singing with Miss Angelina, but now the bare idea of it made him shudder.

"Thu'll have to excuthe me," mumbled Smallbore, vainly trying to control his lisp. "I'm noth feething thwell."

"Indeed I think we had better excuse you," replied Miss Kitty with emphasis, lifting her eyebrows.

Smallbore didn't appreciate the significance of that emphasis. He was only too glad to get rid of her.

Meanwhile a false theory concerning the cause of Smallbore's defective speech had traveled like lightning. Tom Jenkins, who bore Smallbore a grudge for a richly deserved snub which Smallbore had once administered to him, found an opportunity to whisper the news to Bluff. I got it afterward from a friend of Bluff's that this is what he said:

"That snob, Smallbore, is as full as a tick. He can't even talk straight. If you play your cards well you've got a winning game."

I don't like Bluff, but I admit he is a pretty smart fellow.

He at once perceived the advantages which the situation offered for him.

Kittie Chipper had only left Smallbore five minutes when Bluff strolled up to him.

"What's this I hear, old fellow: you're not feeling well? I'm deucedly sorry. I'll take you where you'll get well in a jiffy. Miss Angelina has been so anxious to see you all the evening that, by Jove, she has been hardly civil to me."

"Come right along, old fellow," added Bluff with affected good nature patting Smallbore on the back, "you'll get well in no time."

There had been nothing in the terms of their acquaintance for the past six months to justify such familiarity. In fact their relations had been decidedly "strained." But poor Smallbore was powerless in Bluff's hands. He was hustled along until he found himself plumped down alongside of Miss Angelina. To add to his consternation he found that he had dropped his handkerchief and could no longer hide his embarrassment behind its protecting folds.

"Why, Mr. Smallbore, I'm just awfully sorry to hear that you are sick. What can I do for you? Please do tell me. Perhaps if you come with me into the conservatory and get some fresh air you will feel better."

The tones were tender: the look, divinely sympathetic. It was in that conservatory that Smallbore had fondly imagined he would ask Miss Angelina to be his wife. Here was the opportunity offered him. But he was just as powerless to take advantage of it as if he had been bound hand and foot. He had never before in his life, he told me, felt so abjectly and completely miserable.

"Ith nothing: ith nothing: I atthure thu Mith Anthelina," he said piteously. "I'm a lithle thick, thath all; I'll get over ith."

Miss Angelina looked at him earnestly. There was no trace on his face of that bewitching, imitable smile with which he was wont to meet her gaze. Alas, poor Smallbore did not dare to attempt a smile. That would expose a cavity where four pearl-white teeth had been accustomed to glisten. His lips were tightly drawn. He presented a most woeful aspect.

Miss Angeline's sympathies were touched. Smallbore might have extricated himself from his awkward position and pushed his suit to a successful issue on some other occasion, when better equipped for it, but for one little awkward circumstance.

Women are quick to put this and that together and jump at conclusions. Miss Angelina had delicate olfactory organs. She detected the odor of brandy. It was the result of that confounded brandy and soda that Smallbore had taken at Seaspray's suggestion. Her manner became frigid immediately.

"Mr. Smallbore, I think you had better go home at once," she exclaimed tartly.

Then turning to Bluff, who had remained close at hand to see how his little game worked, she said sweetly:

"Will you be kind enough to take me to the supper room?"

"Don't be too hard on him, Miss Angelina," Smallbore heard Bluff say as they moved off. "I don't think that he often gets in that condition."

When Smallbore reached his rooms the first thing that awakened in his mind a realizing sense of what that evening had cost him was the sight of those precious false teeth glistening at the bottom of a tumbler filled with water. He knew that he could never so far sacrifice his pride as to tell Miss Angelina the true cause of his seemingly strange conduct. He had lost her.—*The Epoch.*

At War With the Bubi.

The Bubi tribe, who inhabit the little island of Fernando Po in the Gulf of Guinea, recently made a raid upon the town of Santa Isabel, and had it not been for the timely arrival of a Spanish gunboat they would probably have reduced the town to ashes. Their King and a number of his followers were captured and are still in custody. They have once been severely flogged in the open air, and the news was sent to their friends.

The Bubi are among the most peculiar people ever discovered. Though their island home contains only about 800 square miles, and the whites, Portuguese, British and Spanish, have been in possession for four centuries, the natives were almost as little known as though they lived in Central Africa until a few years ago. They live far up among the mountains that occupy the interior of the island. For generations at a time they did not molest the white residents of the coast unless they ventured into the interior. They kept a breed of ferocious dogs, which were a greater source of terror to the whites than the Bubi themselves, though the latter were well armed with arrows and spears. At one time when they were at war with the whites they were accused of stealing into the settlements in the night time and poisoning wells. They have never yet been subjugated, though a while ago a white traveler, by exercising great patience and perseverance managed to win their confidence, lived among them for some time, and two years ago he published a book giving the first detailed information about the native inhabitants.

This is probably the only instance on record of an island, twenty miles wide, being in possession of the whites for four centuries, during which time they were not able to explore the interior.—*New York Sun.*

Talking to Oneself.

Everyone has, doubtless, at some time or another caught himself talking to himself and smiling as he walked along the street, and has felt his ears get hot as he wondered how many people had observed him and put him down as an escaped lunatic. If he wants to see just exactly how ridiculous and idiotic the action is he can observe other people similarly absorbed in their own conversation. It is not everybody who, caught in the act, can get out of it as wittily as did the Irishman who, when rallied upon talking to himself, said he had good reason to do so as "He liked to talk to a sensible man and liked to hear a sensible man talk." The shame people feel at being surprised in this talk to themselves is due, if the truth were known, to the fact that the talk is generally of a supremely egotistic character, the talker generally being in imagination in some important position where his words carry weight. He is not seldom complimenting himself, as in his mind's ear he hears somebody else complimenting him.—*St. Louis Star Sayings.*

An Ancient Butcher Shop.

The Museum of Antiquities at Dresden has come into possession of an interesting marble relief from Rome, which represents an ancient butcher's shop, of oblong shape, and divided by a pillar into two unequal parts. In the greater stands the butcher, with a high chopping block, resting on three substantial legs, before him, while behind him hangs the steelyard and a cleaver, he himself being occupied in dividing a rib of meat with another cleaver. On the wall above him, just as with us, is a row of hooks near to each other, on which hang pieces of meat already dressed: a rib and a leg of meat, a pork joint and udders—a tid-bit of the Romans: also lungs and liver, and last of all, the favorite boar's head. On the left, in the smaller division of the shop, the wife of the butcher sits in an easy chair, with an account book on her knees, engaged in assisting the business of her husband by acting as bookkeeper. Her headdress points to the time of Trajan.

JUST DO YOUR BEST.

The signs is bad when men commence
A-findin' fault with Providence,
And balkin' 'cause the earth don't shake
At ev'ry prancin' step they take.
No man is great till he can see
How less than little he would be
Ef stripped to self, and stark and bare,
He hung his sign out anywhere.

My doctern is to lay aside
Contentions and be satisfied;
Jest do your best, and praise or blame
That follers that counts jest the same.
I've allus noticed great success
Is mixt with troubles more or less,
And it's the man who does the best
That gits more kicks than all the rest.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Making lots of money—The mints.

It is the scissors grinder who likes to see things dull.

The Republic of Brazil deposes and money disposes.

A clothes call—"Say, you heathen Chinee, isn't my washing done yet?"

Some of these amateur singing societies ought to come under the head of bawl clubs.—*Boston Bulletin.*

Some people look to posterity for vindication, thinking that posterity will not have a chance to find them out.—*Judge.*

Deaf mutes talk with their fingers; but the most expressive of silent languages is heard when "money talks."—*Puck.*

Dignity is becoming; but beware of sticking your stomach out in the effort to keep square shoulders, lest you become an object of derision.

Wiggins—"Has Higgins settled down any?" Jiggins—"Yes, I think he has by this time; he's been buried about three weeks."—*Epoch.*

When a man is young he thinks to reform the world, but when he gets older he is quite satisfied if he is able to reform himself.—*Atchison Globe.*

Burglar—"You're getting fat. Don't look as if business worried you much." Pickpocket—"Oh, no. I take things easy."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

"My face, as well as yours, is my fortune," said the two-nosed freak at the dime museum as he turned up one of his olfactory organs at the Circassian beauty.

Angry Father—"Another tailor's bill, I suppose. Well, what's to be done about it?" Son (meekly)—"That's for you to settle."—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

The urchin who sees the legend "Paint"
  Can never pass it by
Without putting out his fingers
  To see if the paint is dry.

—*Boston Courier.*

There is one point in favor of the man that laughs at his own jokes. You are never in doubt as to whether he intended to be funny.—*Terre Haute Express.*

Hungry Guest—"Do you think I can satisfy my appetite with such a dinner as this?" Waiter—"Of course not. What extra dishes shall I bring you?"—*Texas Siftings.*

Irate Father—"You young rascal, you; didn't I catch you making faces behind my back?" Young Hopeful—"Well, how was I to know you'd see me?"—*Jury.*

"Yes," said the dentist as he yanked away at the tooth regardless of his patient's yells, "a man is bound to succeed at his work, provided it is done with sufficient pains."

Minnie—"They say that Mr. Peck does all of his own mending. Isn't that nice for her?" Mamie—"I don't know. It seems to me that I would rather have a real man."—*Terre Haute Express.*

The snobs who declare they are the cream of the land—
The superlative few, the select of the race—
Should remember the process that nature has planned
Puts the cream and the scum in the very same place.

—*Chicago Herald.*

Little Louise was told that her grandmother had died and gone to heaven, and was asked if she didn't want to be in heaven with her. "Well," replied the little one, "I would like to live with grandma, but I don't want to go so early."—*Boston Herald.*

"I don't see how Mrs. McGay can afford to wear so many tips on her hat. There is a row of them all the way round the brim." "Afford it? I wonder that she hasn't the whole hat made of tips. Her husband is a hotel-waiter, you know."—*Judge.*

"Some boarders," said the landlady in an offended tone, "are hard to please. I heard young Crepe complaining of a lack of variety of food at the table this morning, and I have hash five times a week. That ought to be 'variety' enough for any man."—*New York News.*

"Mamma, where is my hat?" yelled Tommy. "Just where you left it," replied his mother. Tommy rubbed the end of his nose for a moment, and then said: "Mamma, if you won't tell me where it is, won't you please tell me where I left it?"—*Harper's Young People.*

An Ingenious Clock.

August Barth, of Garrettsville, N. Y., has invented a peculiar clock. It consists of only five pieces—two wheels about the size of a silver three cent piece, two hands and the dial. The dial is about the size of an old style wooden clock, and the hands are about five inches in length. The dial is made of glass, and it is plainly to be seen by looking through it that there are no other parts than those named. The clock keeps perfect time.

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Better the song and the smile.

Better the laugh and the jest, my dear,
Better the laugh and the jest.
Sunshine of heart and of merry cheer,
Chasing the shadows that oft appear;
Better the laugh and the jest, my dear,
Better the laugh and the jest.

Better the word that is kind, my dear,
Better the word that is kind.
Speech that is cold and perchance severe
Well may be spared as we journey here;
Better the word that is kind, my dear,
Better the word that is kind.

Life's but a day at the best, my dear,
Life's but a day at the best.
Be your endeavor to brighten each year,
Making less frequent the sigh and the tear;
Life's but a day at the best, my dear,
Life's but a day at the best.

—*New York Press.*

A DENTAL TRAGEDY,

Smallbore made no secret of the fact that he meant "business" with Angelina Goodluck. She had a good figure, a pretty face, not too much brains and a cool million in hard cash. There was every indication that Smallbore's suit would be crowned with success. Never before had his smile been so bewitching or his glances so thrillingly tender. Miss Angelina basked in the sunshine of the former and reveled in the radiance of the latter. In fact so obvious was it that Smallbore was the favored suitor that all other competitors had retired from the field with the exception of Frank Bluff, and it was the general opinion that he didn't leave it simply because of his constitutional inability to perceive when he was beaten.

The Goodluck parties, as everybody in the social swim knows, are delightful and jolly affairs. They are not sufficiently particular, perhaps, concerning the lineage of some persons they invite to suit those who hold strong and uncompromising opinions on the subject of "blue blood," but it has always been conceded that if any one gets bored at one of the Goodluck's entertainments the fault is his own. There is no stiffness or restraint about their hospitality. They possess the happy faculty of making everybody feel at home. The house, with the large conservatory attached to it, is delightfully arranged for "spooning" or flirting, or even more serious amatory business. The house is deservedly very popular with mamas with marriageable daughters. One mama who there successfully launched three daughters on the serene and placid sea of matrimony once remarked: "It is my candid opinion that if a girl can't get off the hooks through Goodluck's parties she may as well retire to a nunnery at once."

It is not strange, therefore that Smallbore should have decided after careful consideration, to formally "pop" to Miss Angelina at the next Goodluck party. The fateful evening came round in due course as all evenings do, fateful or otherwise. Smallbore was a happy man and he believed that somewhere in the neighborhood of midnight he would be still happier.

The most careful and methodical of men is apt to become absent-minded when he thinks that he is going to "pop" to a young lady within the next few hours. I do not speak from experience but I have been so informed by those whom I have consulted on the subject. Smallbore himself told me afterward that he dressed like an automaton that evening, he was thinking all the time of "something else."

It was a long drive to the Goodluck mansion, but the way didn't seem long to Smallbore. The rain fell in a dismal drizzle. The contrast between the cheerless streets and the brilliantly lighted parlors full of fragrance and laughter and well bred men and handsome women was equal to that between the ogre's den and the fairies' grotto in the pantomime. So it served to the poor people gathered outside who occasionally caught fragmentary glimpses of the scene within when a door was opened, and they wished wistfully that they, too, might be rich.

But no sooner had Smallbore opened his mouth to greet the first friend that he met—young Jack Seaspray—than he made a discovery which caused him to feel that he would gladly change places with the poorest of the poor chaps outside and remain a poor chap for the rest of his days. That he told me himself.

He had forgotten his false teeth!

He turned pale and clapped his handkerchief to his mouth while harrowing thoughts swirled through his brain. Great heavens, if he should smile he was a lost man! He could not sing. He was robbed of his accomplishments and transformed into an awkward body.

"What's the matter, old fellow?" asked Seaspray, with genuine solicitude.

"Nothing, nothing," muttered poor Smallbore behind the folds of his handkerchief, the absence of his teeth making him lisp. "I feeth ith only a thill, buth I think I'd bet her go home."

Wise decision. Why didn't he stick to it? Because fate had ordained that at that moment he should see, through an open door, Frank Bluff paying ardent attention to Miss Angelina.

Smallbore's affection was, under ordinary circumstances, of a well regulated and discreet character. But even the most temperate of wooers is likely to get his mental balance disturbed when he sees a rival, making love to the woman whom he has resolved to make his wife. So Smallbore hastily decided that he would stay to keep an eye on Bluff, but would make himself as inconspicuous as possible.

"Come upstairs and take a brandy and soda," said Seaspray, "you will feel better then."

"Thankth, I thinkth I thwill," replied Smallbore, who felt the need of something to stimulate his courage. It was the worst thing he could take under the circumstances. What he wanted was something to quicken his judgment. Brandy and soda doesn't do that.

"It's my private opinion," subsequently observed Seaspray, in the smoking-room, "that Smallbore is three sheets in the wind with the fourth flapping."

Seaspray was something of a yachtman and affected nautical phrases.

"Well, if that's the case, he had better fight shy of Miss Angelina," was the judicious response; "she threw over Will Highfly last year because she found him tight once."

Smallbore, despite the brandy and soda, was of the same opinion, but as he explained to me afterward when making a clean breast of the whole business, he could not resist the temptation to steal down stairs to see what Bluff was up to. He selected a place in deep shadow where he could see without much risk of being seen. But in this world when a fellow gets into a fix the thing that he wishes most to avoid is most likely to happen. The sharp eyes of Miss Kitty Chipper discovered him. She had been out six seasons, and perhaps had her own private reasons for objecting to a long continued tete-a-tete between Miss Angelina and Bluff.

"Oh, Mr. Smallbore," she exclaimed, tripping up to him, "where have you been keeping yourself so long. I'm so glad I've found you. There are a lot of girls who are just dying to have you sing a duet with Miss Angelina. That sweet one, you know, about love will have its way."

Miss Kitty tapped him with her fan and added slyly, pointing to where Miss Angelina and Bluff were sitting: "Now don't you think that I'm a real good friend of yours? There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip, you know."

"Confound her!" thought Smallbore. (He really thought something stronger he told me.) Earlier in the evening he had looked forward with a great deal of pleasure to singing with Miss Angelina, but now the bare idea of it made him shudder.

"Thu'll have to excuthe me," mumbled Smallbore, vainly trying to control his lisp. "I'm noth feething thwell."

"Indeed I think we had better excuse you," replied Miss Kitty with emphasis, lifting her eyebrows.

Smallbore didn't appreciate the significance of that emphasis. He was only too glad to get rid of her.

Meanwhile a false theory concerning the cause of Smallbore's defective speech had traveled like lightning. Tom Jenkins, who bore Smallbore a grudge for a richly deserved snub which Smallbore had once administered to him, found an opportunity to whisper the news to Bluff. I got it afterward from a friend of Bluff's that this is what he said:

"That snob, Smallbore, is as full as a tick. He can't even talk straight. If you play your cards well you've got a winning game."

I don't like Bluff, but I admit he is a pretty smart fellow.

He at once perceived the advantages which the situation offered for him.

Kittie Chipper had only left Smallbore five minutes when Bluff strolled up to him.

"What's this I hear, old fellow; you're not feeling well? I'm deucedly sorry. I'll take you where you'll get well in a jiffy. Miss Angelina has been so anxious to see you all the evening that, by Jove, she has been hardly civil to me."

"Come right along, old fellow," added Bluff with affected good nature patting Smallbore on the back, "you'll get well in no time."

There had been nothing in the terms of their acquaintance for the past six months to justify such familiarity. In fact their relations had been decidedly "strained." But poor Smallbore was powerless in Bluff's hands. He was hustled along until he found himself plumped down alongside of Miss Angelina. To add to his consternation he found that he had dropped his handkerchief and could no longer hide his embarrassment behind its protecting folds.

"Why, Mr. Smallbore, I'm just awfully sorry to hear that you are sick. What can I do for you? Please do tell me. Perhaps if you come with me into the conservatory and get some fresh air you will feel better."

The tones were tender; the look, divinely sympathetic. It was in that conservatory that Smallbore had fondly imagined he would ask Miss Angelina to be his wife. Here was the opportunity offered him. But he was just as powerless to take advantage of it as if he had been bound hand and foot. He had never before in his life, he told me, felt so abjectly and completely miserable.

"Ith nothing; ith nothing; I atthure thu Mith Anthelina," he said pitiously, "I'm a lithle thick, thath all; I'll get over ith."

Miss Angelina looked at him earnestly There was no trace on his face of that bewitching, imitable smile with which he was wont to meet her gaze. Alas, poor Smallbore did not dare to attempt a smile. That would expose a cavity where four pearl-white teeth had been accustomed to glisten. His lips were tightly drawn. He presented a most woeful aspect.

Miss Angelina's sympathies were touched. Smallbore might have extricated himself from his awkward position and pushed his suit to a successful issue on some other occasion, when better equipped for it, but for one little awkward circumstance.

Women are quick to put this and that together and jump at conclusions. Miss Angelina had delicate olfactory organs. She detected the odor of brandy. It was the result of that confounded brandy and soda that Smallbore had taken at Seaspray's suggestion. Her manner became frigid immediately.

"Mr. Smallbore, I think you had better go home at once," she exclaimed tartly.

Then turning to Bluff, who had remained close at hand to see how his little game worked, she said sweetly:

"Will you be kind enough to take me to the supper room?"

"Don't be too hard on him, Miss Angelina," Smallbore heard Bluff say as they moved off, "I don't think that he often gets in that condition."

When Smallbore reached his rooms the first thing that awakened in his mind a realizing sense of what that evening had cost him was the sight of those precious false teeth glistening at the bottom of a tumbler filled with water. He knew that he could never so far sacrifice his pride as to tell Miss Angelina the true cause of his seemingly strange conduct. He had lost her.—*The Epoch.*

At War With the Bubi.

The Bubi tribe, who inhabit the little island of Fernando Po in the Gulf of Guinea, recently made a raid upon the town of Santa Isabel, and had it not been for the timely arrival of a Spanish gunboat they would probably have reduced the town to ashes. Their King and a number of his followers were captured and are still in custody. They have once been severely flogged in the open air, and the news was sent to their friends.

The Bubi are among the most peculiar people ever discovered. Though their island home contains only about 800 square miles, and the whites, Portuguese, British and Spanish, have been in possession for four centuries, the natives were almost as little known as though they lived in Central Africa until a few years ago. They live far up among the mountains that occupy the interior of the island. For generations at a time they did not molest the white residents of the coast unless they ventured into the interior. They kept a breed of ferocious dogs, which were a greater source of terror to the whites than the Bubi themselves, though the latter were well armed with arrows and spears. At one time when they were at war with the whites they were accused of stealing into the settlements in the night time and poisoning wells. They have never yet been subjugated, though a while ago a white traveler, by exercising great patience and perseverance managed to win their confidence, lived among them for some time, and two years ago he published a book giving the first detailed information about the native inhabitants.

This is probably the only instance on record of an island, twenty miles wide, being in possession of the whites for four centuries, during which time they were not able to explore the interior.—*New York Sun.*

Talking to Oneself.

Everyone has, doubtless, at some time or another caught himself talking to himself and smiling as he walked along the street, and has felt his ears get hot as he wondered how many people had observed him and put him down as an escaped lunatic. If he wants to see just exactly how ridiculous and idiotic the action is he can observe other people similarly absorbed in their own conversation. It is not everybody who, caught in the act, can get out of it as wittily as did the Irishman who, when rallied upon talking to himself, said he had good reason to do so as "He liked to talk to a sensible man and liked to hear a sensible man talk." The shame people feel at being surprised in this talk to themselves is due, if the truth were known, to the fact that the talk is generally of a supremely egotistic character, the talker generally being in imagination in some important position where his words carry weight. He is not seldom complimenting himself, as in his mind's ear he hears somebody else complimenting him.—*St. Louis Star Sayings.*

An Ancient Butcher Shop.

The Museum of Antiquities at Dresden has come into possession of an interesting marble relief from Rome, which represents an ancient butcher's shop, of oblong shape, and divided by a pillar into two unequal parts. In the greater stands the butcher, with a high chopping block, resting on three substantial legs, before him, while behind him hangs the steelyard and a cleaver, he himself being occupied in dividing a rib of meat with another cleaver. On the wall above him, just as with us, is a row of hooks near to each other, on which hang pieces of meat already dressed; a rib and a leg of meat, a pork joint and udders—a tid-bit of the Romans; also lungs and liver, and last of all, the favorite boar's head. On the left, in the smaller division of the shop, the wife of the butcher sits in an easy chair, with an account book on her knees, engaged in assisting the business of her husband by acting as bookkeeper. Her headdress points to the time of Antonine.

JUST DO YOUR BEST.

The signs is bad when men commence
A-findin' fault with Providence,
And balkin' 'cause the earth don't shake
At ev'ry prancin' step they take.
No man is great till he can see
How less than little he would be
Ef stripped to self, and stark and bare,
He hung his sign out anywhere

My doctern is to lay aside
Contentions and be satisfied;
Jest do your best, and praise or blame
That follers that counts jest the same.
I've allus noticed great success
Is mixt with troubles more or less,
And it's the man who does the best
That gits more kicks than all the rest.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Making lots of money—The mints.

It is the scissors grinder who likes to see things dull.

The Republic of Brazil deposes and money disposes.

A clothes call—"Say, you heathen Chinee, isn't my washing done yet?"

Some of these amateur singing societies ought to come under the head of bawl clubs.—*Boston Bulletin.*

Some people look to posterity for vindication, thinking that posterity will not have a chance to find them out.—*Judge.*

Deaf mutes talk with their fingers; but the most expressive of silent languages is heard when "money talks."—*Puck.*

Dignity is becoming; but beware of sticking your stomach out in the effort to keep square shoulders, lest you become an object of derision.

Wiggins—"Has Higgins settled down any?" Jiggins—"Yes, I think he has by this time; he's been buried about three weeks."—*Epoch.*

When a man is young he thinks to reform the world, but when he gets older he is quite satisfied if he is able to reform himself.—*Atchison Globe.*

Burglar—"You're getting fat. Don't look as if business worried you much." Pickpocket—"Oh, no. I take things easy."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

"My face, as well as yours, is my fortune," said the two-nosed freak at the dime museum as he turned up one of his olfactory organs at the Circassian beauty.

Angry Father—"Another tailor's bill, I suppose. Well, what's to be done about it?" Son (meekly)—"That's for you to settle."—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

The urchin who sees the legend "Paint"
Can never pass it by
Without putting out his fingers
To see if the paint is dry.

—*Boston Courier.*

There is one point in favor of the man that laughs at his own jokes. You are never in doubt as to whether he intended to be funny.—*Terre Haute Express.*

Hungry Guest—"Do you think I can satisfy my appetite with such a dinner as this?" Waiter—"Of course not. What extra dishes shall I bring you?"—*Texas Siftings.*

Irate Father—"You young rascal, you; didn't I catch you making faces behind my back?" Young Hopeful—"Well, how was I to know you'd see me?"—*Jury.*

"Yes," said the dentist as he yanked away at the tooth regardless of his patient's yells, "a man is bound to succeed at his work, provided it is done with sufficient pains."

Minnie—"They say that Mr. Peck does all of his own mending. Isn't that nice for her?" Mamie—"I don't know. It seems to me that I would rather have a real man."—*Terre Haute Express.*

The snobs who declare they are the cream of the land—
The superlative few, the select of the race—
Should remember the process that nature has planned
Puts the cream and the scum in the very same place.

—*Chicago Herald.*

Little Louise was told that her grandmother had died and gone to heaven, and was asked if she didn't want to be in heaven with her. "Well," replied the little one, "I would like to live with grandma, but I don't want to go so early."—*Boston Herald.*

"I don't see how Mrs. McGay can afford to wear so many tips on her hat. There is a row of them all the way round the brim." "Afford it? I wonder that she hasn't the whole hat made of tips. Her husband is a hotel-waiter, you know."—*Judge.*

"Some boarders," said the landlady in an offended tone, "are hard to please. I heard young Crape complaining of a lack of variety of food at the table this morning, and I have hash five times a week. That ought to be 'variety' enough for any man."—*New York News.*

"Mamma, where is my hat?" yelled Tommy. "Just where you left it," replied his mother. Tommy rubbed the end of his nose for a moment, and then said: "Mamma, if you won't tell me where it is, won't you please tell me where I left it?"—*Harper's Young People.*

An Ingenious Clock.

August Barth, of Garrettsville, N. Y., has invented a peculiar clock. It consists of only five pieces—two wheels about the size of a silver three cent piece, two hands and the dial. The dial is about the size of an old style wooden clock, and the hands are about five inches in length. The dial is made of glass, and it is plainly to be seen by looking through it that there are no other parts than those named. The clock keeps perfect time.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Low tension and copper cable is Dr. Leonard Waldo's proposed remedy for the dangers of electric lighting.

After three years of observation and experiment, G. H. Failyer, of Kansas, concludes that about three and a half pounds of nitrogen are annually added to an acre of soil by the rains.

After the 31st of March next, all lifeboats in England will be required to carry a gallon of vegetable or animal oil, in a distributor of approved pattern, for quieting the sea in rough weather.

The collection of Corean books lately acquired by the British Museum possesses considerable interest and importance. It consists of Corean editions of the Chinese classics, of native historical works, and of novels.

A St. Louis physician finds hypnotism very useful in his practice. He hypnotizes patients and performs surgical operations without inflicting pain. He can make people believe that quinine is sugar, and that water is milk.

James S. Carlton, an aged man now living in Baltimore, claims to have been the first discoverer of the peculiar effects of cocaine. He says that as early as 1849 he was familiar with the properties of the drug and made use of them in his own family.

The German naval authorities are said to have been making experiments lately with a torpedo boat built of compressed paper. The vessel is eleven feet long, and was found to show great strength and more elasticity when rammed by another boat.

Milk shake, an invention which probably had no useful purpose originally save to provide a new kind of drink, has received the indorsement of a Philadelphia physician, who pronounces milk much more digestible after it has been shaken than in its ordinary condition.

As a remedy against "electrical sunstroke," as the affection is called which attacks men exposed to the intense rays of the electric arc, by means of which metals are fused and welded, is a veil or mask of glazed taffeta, supported by a wicker headpiece and provided with goggles of gray glass.

The consumption of food per head in Victoria, Australia, is in excess of that in America and Europe, and yet the climate of Australia requires that a man should eat less. The increase of hepatic and nervous diseases in Australia is thought to be due largely to the amount of meat consumed by its inhabitants.

According to the traditions of the Maori, their ancestors first arrived in New Zealand from an island in the Pacific Ocean, to which the name of Hawaiki is given. Since that event it appears, from genealogical sticks kept by the tohungas, or priests, that about twenty generations of the race have lived.

A new Persian dye plant, the zaiil, has been discovered in India. It grows freely in Afghanistan and Khorassan, and its flowers, which are of a bright yellow color, are dried and used as a dye throughout Persia and Upper India. It is a perennial, and the blossoms grow on spikes two feet high. They are used as medicine, as well as for dyeing purposes.

A new calculating machine has just been invented in France, and obtained a gold medal at the Paris Exhibition. The inventor is M. Bollee, a clever machinist, already favorably known by other useful inventions. The machine does addition, multiplication and division with astonishing rapidity, and all by the turn of the wheel. M. Mascart recently gave an account of the invention before the Academy of Science.

Opium is obtained by cutting the capsule of the poppy-flower with a notched iron instrument at sunrise, and by the next morning a drop or so of juice has oozed out. This is scraped off and saved by the grower, and, after he has a vessel full of it, it is strained and dried. It takes a great many poppies to make a pound of opium, and it goes through a number of processes before it is ready for the market. In a liquid state it looks like dark strawberry jam.

His Best Girl's Name in Gold.

A new industry has made its appearance in the hotel corridor which, from the satisfied expression of the proprietor's face, seems to pay handsome profits. The man does not confine himself to any one locality, but is found now in one familiar corridor, now in another. His business has a certain amount of sentiment in it, for out of thin sheet gold he manufactures pretty lace pins, the design of which is the signature of any fair one to whom his customer desires to present his offering. The signature, which, singularly enough, is almost without exception the first name of the maiden, is clipped from the end a letter and handed to the artist. After looking at it closely through a magnifying glass he gets a thorough idea of the proportion of its shading and all of its characteristics. Then with the thin sheet of gold in his fingers and a delicate pair of finely-tempered scissors and a hair file he reproduces the signature in the precious metal in an incredibly short time.

The work of soldering a pin to the signature and packing it in a box filled with tinted and perfumed cotton is a matter of a few moments. It is said that bridegrooms are this man's chief patrons. —*New York Times.*

Of late years the number of women entering the professions of painting and sculpture has enormously increased in France, Germany and Russia.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Snails sometimes sleep for four years at a time.

There is a breed of dogs in Russia that cannot bark.

There are thirty towns called Washington in America.

It is said that the population of Norway exhibits the highest known percentage of light eyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Tibbels, of Cincinnati, have a baby that was born with two molar teeth in its upper jaw.

In a handful of clover, plucked in his yard, Edward Koehler, of Bethlehem, Penn., found fifty four-leaf stalks.

Sophie Bennington, of Xenia, Ohio, has given birth to her twenty-fifth child. Her husband claims this beats all known records.

The "Pilgrim's Progress" has been translated into Amharic, the language of Abyssinia. The book has now been translated into eighty-four languages.

A rabbit-proof fence is nearly constructed between the New South Wales and South Australian borders. This line of fence at completion will be 350 miles long.

It is weirdly reported that "hideous and unearthly cries" are heard "emanating" from the holds of abandoned canal boats lying on the river banks near Schuylkill Haven, Penn.

A "fossil forest" has been discovered in Scotland. Thirty or forty fossil trunks have already been laid bare, most of which are gray freestone. One of the trunks is at least two feet in diameter.

A museum of religion, the Giumet Museum, has been inaugurated in Paris. It is intended to facilitate the study of ancient religions by means of a collection of pictures, objects of worship and books.

A Butler, Penn., druggist had a large dog that became so vicious as to be a general nuisance. Repeated efforts to poison the brute with strychnine were unavailing, the drug doing no more harm than so much sugar.

It is said that a singular fact connected with the cultivation of the banana is that it seeds only in one spot on the earth—the Andaman Islands in the Indian Ocean. Everywhere else it must be raised from suckers.

Terrell County, Ga., reports a rattlesnake fourteen feet seven inches long, eleven inches around, with thirty-nine rattles and a button. The skin has been stuffed, and will be sent to the National Museum or to the Smithsonian Institution.

At Crawfordsville, Ind., the other day, the members of the city school board presented Miss Nellie Constant with a handsome set of Tennyson's works. Miss Constant attended the Crawfordsville schools for eleven years without being absent or tardy a single time, and the presentation was made on that account.

Gashes Stitched with Ant's Jaws.

Ants are terrible fighters. They have very powerful jaws, considering the size of their bodies, and therefore their method of fighting is by biting.

They will bite one another and hold on with a wonderful grip of the jaws, even after all their legs have been bitten off by other ants. Sometimes six or eight ants will be clinging with a death grip to one another, making a peculiar spectacle, some with a leg gone and some with half the body gone.

One singular fact is that the grip of an ant's jaw is retained even after the body has been bitten off and nothing but the head remains. This knowledge is possessed by a certain tribe of Indians in Brazil, South America, who put the ants to a very peculiar use.

When an Indian gets a gash cut in his hand, instead of having the flesh sewed together as the physicians do in this country, he procures five or six large black ants, and, holding their heads near the gash, they bring their jaws together in biting the flesh, and thus pull the two sides of the flesh together.

Then the Indian pinches off the bodies of the ants and leaves their heads clinging to the flesh, which is held together until the gash is perfectly healed.

Relics of a Past Age.

Captain A. O. Paine, of Cocoa, Fla., has shells and pottery taken from the mound on the east bank of Indian River at the foot of Merritt Island. These shells and fragments were taken from the mound about thirty feet below the surface, the action of the water having washed away a large portion of the mound and leaving the strata exposed to view. From that portion of the mound used as a burial ground only conch shells were taken from among the skeletons, and the curious feature of the case is that in every conch shell a hole is broken in the same relative position. It is supposed that the conches were buried with the dead to be used as food in the happy hunting grounds, and to facilitate the eating process each shell was broken so that the fish could be eaten without trouble.

A Family of Centenarians.

At Wloclawek, in Poland, a man named Pawlikowski has just died at the age of 115. He fought through Kosciusko's wars and through Napoleon I.'s Russian campaign. He was working in the fields up to last year. His father is said to have lived to the age of 126, and one of his brothers died at 116. He leaves three sisters aged 102, 99, and 93, respectively.

Why Women Are Rarely Robbed.

It is singular that more ladies are not robbed on the public thoroughfares, for the majority of them carry every cent they possess in their pocket-books, which in turn are carried in their hands. I suppose, however, the reason thieves do not snatch more of these money-books is that they know well the chances are they would get but little, even if successful in evading the police, after an assault of the kind upon a woman. The great hand-some silver-tipped Russia leather affairs called purses are very attractive in themselves, but in nine out of ten cases the inside of them is "very lonesome." I heard a professional thief say once that it was regarded as extra hazardous in his profession to rob a woman, either in the house or on the street, and for two reasons: Firstly, that a woman always screams, and, secondly, she has seldom much to be taken. A man, on the contrary, either gives the thief a chance to get away or fights, and then his watch, money, or valuables are much easier to get at.—*Louisville Post.*

Her Definition of "Tom Cat."

A little Woburn girl who had no brothers or sisters for associates was given a pretty kitten, of which she was very fond and proud. A member of the family ventured to suggest in her presence one day, probably to plague her a bit, that she would not think so much of it when it got to be a great big tom cat, to which she quickly and indignantly replied: "Well, I guess my little kitten never will be a tom cat!" "Do you know what a tom cat is?" was asked. "Yes, I do," she replied, manifesting all the scorn and contempt for the creature she could command, "it is one that climbs trees and acts like a boy."—*Woburn City Press.*

"Miss Jennie and Me."

One evening a man, tall and spare, surrounded by a country atmosphere, cautiously approached the desk at Willard's Hotel, Washington, and hesitatingly said that he wanted a room. Mr. Harris placed the register before him and handed him a pen.

"What's that for?" inquired the would-be guest.

"Sign your name, please," was the reply.

"I've got a lady with me. It's my wife—we've just got married," was the faltering remark of the visitor.

"Then write both your names on the register," was the advice given.

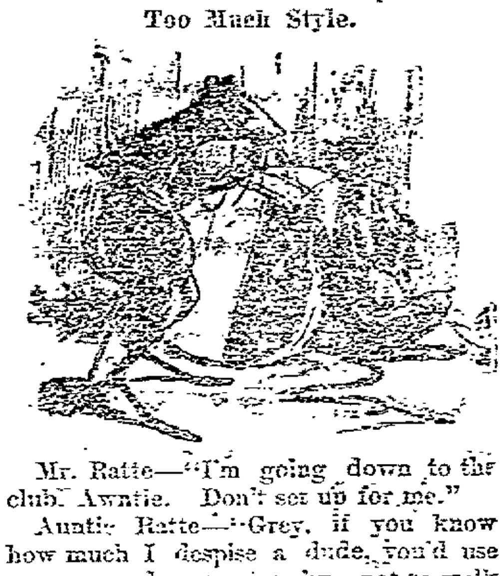
An inspection a moment later revealed the following entry:

"Miss Jennie & me."

Sugar and Hemp From Palms.

Some palm-trees furnish a sweetening juice. The most famous of these is probably the Areng, or sugar palm of Amboyna, which grows in India and the archipelago. It is a superb tree, with pinnate leaves twenty-five long, and is as handsome as it is useful. A number of species belonging to different genera furnish a kind of hair of finer or coarser texture. It is found in the fibrous sheaths of the leaf-stalks and in the jagged edges of the leaves. Cables made of the black, tough fibres of the Areng are preferred by the coasting sailors of the Spanish colonies on account of their elasticity and durability; and they are, moreover, very fine. The hemp palm of Japan and China is available in the hands of the industrious people of those countries for making the finer brooms, light strings, and a thousand articles of daily use. Palms of coarser fibre, like the of Piacaba Brazil, furnish material for blinds, brushes, brooms, and the rollers of mechanical sweepers, which are much more durable than rollers fitted with steel teeth.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Too Much Style.



Mr. Ratte—"I'm going down to the club, Awntie. Don't set up for me."

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"But I thought you were delighted with Marie."

"O, she was the quickest and neatest girl I ever had in the house—pretty as a doll, too, wasn't she?—and she knew everything about toilet and wardrobe work. But what do you think? She had cold hands, and I couldn't bear to have her touch me. First along I thought it was impoverished blood that caused it, and I had our family physician dose her with iron and other things; but it wasn't any use—we couldn't warm her hands. She'd heat them when about to dress my hair, or do any other job around me, but they wouldn't stay heated, you know, and I really had to let her go."

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At Druggists and Dealers.
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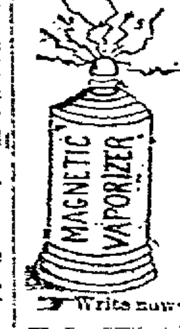

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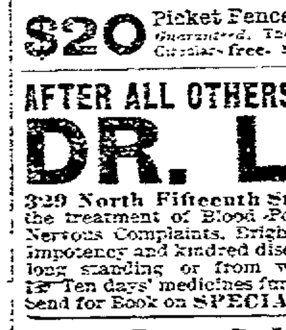

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SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Low tension and copper cable is Dr. Leonard Waldo's proposed remedy for the dangers of electric lighting.

After three years of observation and experiment, G. H. Failyer, of Kansas, concludes that about three and a half pounds of nitrogen are annually added to an acre of soil by the rains.

After the 31st of March next, all life-boats in England will be required to carry a gallon of vegetable or animal oil, in a distributor of approved pattern, for quieting the sea in rough weather.

The collection of Corean books lately acquired by the British Museum possesses considerable interest and importance. It consists of Corean editions of the Chinese classics, of native historical works, and of novels.

A St. Louis physician finds hypnotism very useful in his practice. He hypnotizes patients and performs surgical operations without inflicting pain. He can make people believe that quinine is sugar, and that water is milk.

James S. Carlton, an aged man now living in Baltimore, claims to have been the first discoverer of the peculiar effects of cocaine. He says that as early as 1849 he was familiar with the properties of the drug and made use of them in his own family.

The German naval authorities are said to have been making experiments lately with a torpedo boat built of compressed paper. The vessel is eleven feet long, and was found to show great strength and more elasticity when rammed by another boat.

Milk shake, an invention which probably had no useful purpose originally save to provide a new kind of drink, has received the indorsement of a Philadelphia physician, who pronounces milk much more digestible after it has been shaken than in its ordinary condition.

As a remedy against "electrical sunstroke," as the affection is called which attacks men exposed to the intense rays of the electric arc, by means of which metals are fused and welded, is a veil or mask of glazed taffeta, supported by a wicker headpiece and provided with goggles of gray glass.

The consumption of food per head in Victoria, Australia, is in excess of that in America and Europe, and yet the climate of Australia requires that a man should eat less. The increase of hepatic and nervous diseases in Australia is thought to be due largely to the amount of meat consumed by its inhabitants.

According to the traditions of the Maori, their ancestors first arrived in New Zealand from an island in the Pacific Ocean, to which the name of Hawaiki is given. Since that event it appears, from genealogical sticks kept by the tohungas, or priests, that about twenty generations of the race have lived.

A new Persian dye plant, the zalil, has been discovered in India. It grows freely in Afghanistan and Khorassan, and its flowers, which are of a bright yellow color, are dried and used as a dye throughout Persia and Upper India. It is a perennial, and the blossoms grow on spikes two feet high. They are used as medicine, as well as for dyeing purposes.

A new calculating machine has just been invented in France, and obtained a gold medal at the Paris Exhibition. The inventer is M. Bollee, a clever machinist, already favorably known by other useful inventions. The machine does addition, multiplication and division with astonishing rapidity, and all by the turn of the wheel. M. Mascart recently gave an account of the invention before the Academy of Science.

Opium is obtained by cutting the capsule of the poppy-flower with a notched iron instrument at sunrise, and by the next morning a drop or so of juice has oozed out. This is scraped off and saved by the grower, and, after he has a vessel full of it, it is strained and dried. It takes a great many poppies to make a pound of opium, and it goes through a number of processes before it is ready for the market. In a liquid state it looks like dark strawberry jam.

His Best Girl's Name in Gold.

A new industry has made its appearance in the hotel corridor which, from the satisfied expression of the proprietor's face, seems to pay handsome profits. The man does not confine himself to any one locality, but is found now in one familiar corridor, now in another. His business has a certain amount of sentiment in it, for out of thin sheet gold he manufactures pretty lace pins, the design of which is the signature of any fair one to whom his customer desires to present his offering. The signature, which, singularly enough, is almost without exception the first name of the maiden, is clipped from the end a letter and handed to the artist. After looking at it closely through a magnifying glass he gets a thorough idea of the proportion of its shading and all of its characteristics. Then with the thin sheet of gold in his fingers and a delicate pair of finely-tempered scissors and a hair file he reproduces the signature in the precious metal in an incredibly short time.

The work of soldering a pin to the signature and packing it in a box filled with tinted and perfumed cotton is a matter of a few moments. It is said that bridegrooms are this man's chief patrons. —*New York Times.*

Of late years the number of women entering the professions of painting and sculpture has enormously increased in France, Germany and Russia.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Snails sometimes sleep for four years at a time.

There is a breed of dogs in Russia that cannot bark.

There are thirty towns called Washington in America.

It is said that the population of Norway exhibits the highest known percentage of light eyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Tibbels, of Cincinnati, have a baby that was born with two molar teeth in its upper jaw.

In a handful of clover, plucked in his yard, Edward Koehler, of Bethlehem, Penn., found fifty four-leaf stalks.

Sophie Bennington, of Xenia, Ohio, has given birth to her twenty-fifth child. Her husband claims this beats all known records.

The "Pilgrim's Progress" has been translated into Amharic, the language of Abyssinia. The book has now been translated into eighty-four languages.

A rabbit-proof fence is nearly constructed between the New South Wales and South Australian borders. This line of fence at completion will be 350 miles long.

It is weirdly reported that "hideous and unearthly cries" are heard "emanating" from the holds of abandoned canal boats lying on the river banks near Schuylkill Haven, Penn.

A "fossil forest" has been discovered in Scotland. Thirty or forty fossil trunks have already been laid bare, most of which are gray freestone. One of the trunks is at least two feet in diameter.

A museum of religion, the Giumet Museum, has been inaugurated in Paris. It is intended to facilitate the study of ancient religions by means of a collection of pictures, objects of worship and books

A Butler, Penn., druggist had a large dog that became so vicious as to be a general nuisance. Repeated efforts to poison the brute with strychnine were unavailing, the drug doing no more harm than so much sugar.

It is said that a singular fact connected with the cultivation of the banana is that it seeds only in one spot on the earth—the Andaman Islands in the Indian Ocean. Everywhere else it must be raised from suckers.

Terrell County, Ga., reports a rattlesnake fourteen feet seven inches long, eleven inches around, with thirty-nine rattles and a button. The skin has been stuffed, and will be sent to the National Museum or to the Smithsonian Institution.

At Crawfordsville, Ind., the other day, the members of the city school board presented Miss Nellie Constant with a handsome set of Tennyson's works. Miss Constant attended the Crawfordsville schools for eleven years without being absent or tardy a single time, and the presentation was made on that account.

Gashes Stitched with Ant's Jaws.

Ants are terrible fighters. They have very powerful jaws, considering the size of their bodies, and therefore their method of fighting is by biting.

They will bite one another and hold on with a wonderful grip of the jaws, even after all their legs have been bitten off by other ants. Sometimes six or eight ants will be clinging with a death grip to one another, making a peculiar spectacle, some with a leg gone and some with half the body gone.

One singular fact is that the grip of an ant's jaw is retained even after the body has been bitten off and nothing but the head remains. This knowledge is possessed by a certain tribe of Indians in Brazil, South America, who put the ants to a very peculiar use.

When an Indian gets a gash cut in his hand, instead of having the flesh sewed together as the physicians do in this country, he procures five or six large black ants, and, holding their heads near the gash, they bring their jaws together in biting the flesh, and thus pull the two sides of the flesh together.

Then the Indian pinches off the bodies of the ants and leaves their heads clinging to the flesh, which is held together until the gash is perfectly healed.

Relics of a Past Age.

Captain A. O. Paine, of Cocoa, Fla., has shells and pottery taken from the mound on the east bank of Indian River at the foot of Merritt Island. These shells and fragments were taken from the mound about thirty feet below the surface, the action of the water having washed away a large portion of the mound and leaving the strata exposed to view. From that portion of the mound used as a burial ground only conch shells were taken from among the skeletons, and the curious feature of the case is that in every conch shell a hole is broken in the same relative position. It is supposed that the conches were buried with the dead to be used as food in the happy hunting grounds, and to facilitate the eating process each shell was broken so that the fish could be eaten without trouble.

A Family of Centenarians.

At Wloolawek, in Poland, a man named Pawlikowski has just died at the age of 115. He fought through Kosciusko's wars and through Napoleon I.'s Russian campaign. He was working in the fields up to last year. His father is said to have lived to the age of 126, and one of his brothers died at 116. He leaves three sisters aged 102, 99, and 93, respectively.

Why Women Are Rarely Robbed.

It is singular that more ladies are not robbed on the public thoroughfares, for the majority of them carry every cent they possess in their pocket-books, which in turn are carried in their hands. I suppose, however, the reason thieves do not snatch more of these money-books is that they know well the chances are they would get but little, even if successful in evading the police, after an assault of the kind upon a woman. The great handsome silver-tipped Russia leather affairs called purses are very attractive in themselves, but in nine out of ten cases the inside of them is "very lonesome." I heard a professional thief say once that it was regarded as extra hazardous in his profession to rob a woman, either in the house or on the street, and for two reasons: Firstly, that a woman always screams, and, secondly, she has seldom much to be taken. A man, on the contrary, either gives the thief a chance to get away or fights, and then his watch, money, or valuables are much easier to get at.—*Louisville Post.*

Her Definition of "Tom Cat."

A little Woburn girl who had no brothers or sisters for associates was given a pretty kitten, of which she was very fond and proud. A member of the family ventured to suggest in her presence one day, probably to plague her a bit, that she would not think so much of it when it got to be a great big tom cat, to which she quickly and indignantly replied: "Well, I guess my little kitten never will be a tom cat!" "Do you know what a tom cat is?" was asked. "Yes, I do," she replied, manifesting all the scorn and contempt for the creature she could command, "it is one that climbs trees and acts like a boy."—*Woburn City Press.*

"Miss Jennie and Me."

One evening a man, tall and spare, surrounded by a country atmosphere, cautiously approached the desk at Willard's Hotel, Washington, and hesitatingly said that he wanted a room. Mr. Harris placed the register before him and handed him a pen.

"What's thet for?" inquired the would-be guest.

"Sign your name, please," was the reply.

"I've got a lady with me. It's my wife—we've just got married," was the faltering remark of the visitor.

"Then write both your names on the register," was the advice given.

An inspection a moment later revealed the following entry:

"Miss Jennie & me."

Sugar and Hemp From Palms.

Some palm-trees furnish a sweetening juice. The most famous of these is probably the Areng, or sugar palm of Amboyna, which grows in India and the archipelago. It is a superb tree, with pinnate leaves twenty-five long, and is as handsome as it is useful. A number of species belonging to different genera furnish a kind of hair of finer or coarser texture. It is found in the fibrous sheaths of the leaf-stalks and in the jagged edges of the leaves. Cables made of the black, tough fibres of the Areng are preferred by the coasting sailors of the Spanish colonies on account of their elasticity and durability; and they are, moreover, very fine. The hemp palm of Japan and China is available in the hands of the industrious people of those countries for making the finer brooms, light strings, and a thousand articles of daily use. Palms of coarser fibre, like the of Piacaba Brazil, furnish material for blinds, brushes, brooms, and the rollers of mechanical sweepers, which are much more durable than rollers fitted with steel teeth.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Too Much Style.

Mr. Ratte—"I'm going down to the club, Awntie. Don't set up for me."

Auntie Ratte—"Grey, if you know how much I despise a dude, you'd use your appendage to steer by—not to walk with."—*Puck.*

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Much Voxed by the Servant Question.

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"Well, I have got along tolerably of late with my help," the other remarked, "except a maid for myself."

"But I thought you were delighted with Marie."

"O, she was the quickest and neatest girl I ever had in the house—pretty as a doll, too, wasn't she?—and she knew everything about toilet and wardrobe work. But what do you think? She had cold hands, and I couldn't bear to have her touch me. First along I thought it was impoverished blood that caused it, and I had our family physician dose her with iron and other things; but it wasn't any use—we couldn't warm her hands. She'd heat them when about to dress my hair, or do any other job around me, but they wouldn't stay heated, you know, and I really had to let her go."

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MICHAEL McGINN.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

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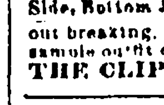
NEW  **S! AGENTS WANTED!**

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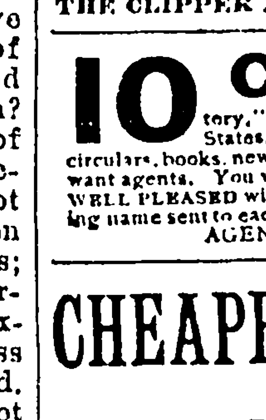

Restores Eyesight, cures Catarrh, Bronchitis, Headache, Neuralgia, Hay Fever, Colds in the Head, Inflamed Eyes or Lids, absorbs Cataracts, stops Blindness at once, and removes the cause. It is the greatest discovery of the age.
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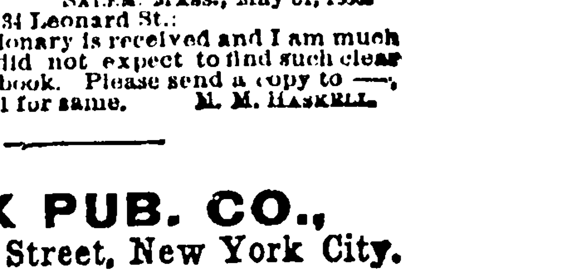
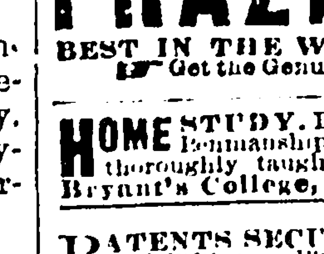
IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.



SMITH & WESSON,
☞ Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.

AGENTS, READ!



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10 CENTS (silver) pays for your address in "Agents' Directory," which goes whirling all over the United States. You will get hundreds of samples, circulars, books, newspapers, magazines, etc., from those who want agents. You will get lots of good reading free, and be WELL PLEASED with the small investment. List containing name sent to each person answering this advertisement. AGENTS' DIRECTORY, COLUMBUS, O.

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A FIRST-CLASS DICTIONARY
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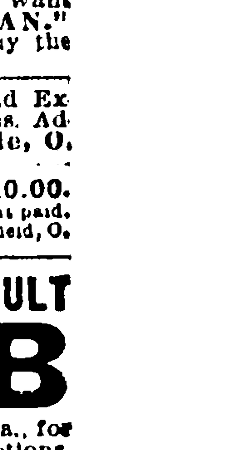

It gives English Words with the German Equivalents and Pronunciation and German Words with English Definitions. Sent postpaid on receipt of $1

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SALEM, MASS., May 31, 1888.
Book Pub. House, 134 Leonard St.:
The German Dictionary is received and I am much pleased with it. I did not expect to find such clear print in so cheap a book. Please send a copy to —, and inclosed find $1 for same. M. M. HASKELL.

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BOOK PUB. CO.,
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HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

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We want Agents to sell our Celebrated Remedies. $25.00 worth sent to responsible persons to be paid for when sold. Largest commissions ever offered. Send for Agents terms. FRANKLIN HART REMEDY Co., 81 Murray St., N. Y.

IF YOU WANT A WIRE MAT you want the BEST, which means a "HARTMAN." Don't be befogged by comparison, but buy the STANDARD instead of article compared.

REAL ESTATE Bought, Sold, Rented and Exchanged. Stamp for terms. Address, The National Exchange, Orrville, O.

$20 Picket Fence Machine for $10.00. Guaranteed. Thousands in use. Freight paid. Circulars free. S. H. Garrett, Mansfield, O.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT
DR. LOBB
329 North Fifteenth St., Philadelphia, Pa., for the treatment of Blood Poisons, Skin Eruptions, Nervous Complaints, Bright's Disease, Strictures, Impotency and kindred diseases, no matter of how long standing or from what cause originating. ☞ Ten days' medicines furnished by mail **FREE.** Send for Book on SPECIAL Diseases.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 24, 1890.

A Gigantic Fraud.

The New York Evening Sun Monday evening printed the following story: "During the past few days rumors have been afloat on Wall street of a startling almost incredible, nature. These rumors have not been public property, but have been carefully confined to a few prominent bankers and financiers, who have taken extraordinary precautions to prevent the reports from getting beyond their own little circle.

Within the past few months, or perhaps longer it has been noticed by bankers and other men who have to do with money in the portions of the United States contiguous to Mexico, that there has been a large, an unwontedly large number of United States silver dollars in circulation. Then began a regular investigation which led to the disclosure of many suspicious circumstances, too small to be noticed by themselves, but forming significant links in a chain of evidence pointing to one of the most remarkable international crimes, if such it may be termed, that the world has ever known.

"This is the conclusion which the bankers in Texas, New Mexico and Arizona have arrived at as a result of their investigations: That a band of Mexicans, calling themselves a "private bank," have been coining United States silver dollars and uttering the the same to Mexicans, who gave them in return for goods purchased on this side of the border.

"The present United States silver dollar contains silver bullion worth at present prices about seventy-two cents. The people of the United States, through their representatives in Congress, have decided that their financial interests are best served in having the government utter these dollars and stamp on them "One Dollar."

That makes them worth a dollar in our country, although if melted up into bullion they would only be worth about 72 cents. But these Mexicans banks can take 72 cents' worth of silver bullion, melt it and mix alloys with it until it is of the proper quantity and quality. Then they can make dies which are the exact counterpart of our government dies from which the silver dollars are stamped.

"The gentlemen who are investigating this gigantic plot, if such it proves to be, are of the opinion, deduced from many other minor details that this wholesale counterfeiting has been going on for over two years and that at least 5,000,000 counterfeit United States dollars have thus been foisted upon the citizens of this country by the keen-witted Mexicans.

A dispatch from Tacomo, Washington, says: "At least ten human beings and thousands of cattle and sheep perished in the blizzard, which came with New Year and raged over Washington for a week. Reports from the Colville reservation are to the effect that cattle are dying by the hundreds from starvation and thirst. That the ground is covered with over two feet of snow on the level, and some places is drifted mountain high. Keeper of the stage station 12 miles from Alma started to walk to town last Thursday and Sunday his body was found on the prairie only a few miles from his home, frozen stiff. The mail carrier, at Wild Goose Creek, perishud on the same day and eight cattlemen are known to have lost their lives in the storm. The cattlemen estimate that they will lose one-half of their herds this season."

The rough and ready Judge Lynch still continues to do most of the hanging in this country, the legal executions for last year reaching only 98 as against 175 victims of the lynch law. The South did most of the hanging, two-thirds of the legal executions occurring in that section. Mobs lynched three times as many people as were legally hung in Indiana last year, and all the hangings in Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Wisconsin and Michigan were done by Judge Lynch instead of the Sheriff. In the West the lynchings were more than seven to one as compared with the legal executions.

John Kramer, a farmer from Alsace township, Berks county, was arrested Monday night for fighting and locked up in the station house. Some time afterwards Sergeant Matz looked into the cell and saw Kramer hanging by his suspenders to the window. He was cut down in time to save his life. When sobered up Tuesday he remembered nothing of the attempt on his life and was allowed to go.

Claflin, Coburn & Co., shoe manufacturers, Boston, were burned out last Thursday. Loss, $200,000.

Six business houses at Potsdam, N. Y., were destroyed by fire Friday. Loss $40,000.

Jacob Ettinger, of Marysville, Pa., was run over and killed Friday at Baltimore. He was a Northern Central Railway engineer.

Granville Coopersides, a Brazil, Ind., desperado, Friday, shot and killed Policeman John T. Miller on the street at Clay City. He escaped.

Rev. Father Sestine, one of the most prominent astronomers of the United States, died Friday at the Frederick, Md., Novitiate, of paralysis.

Sidney Dillon, a nephew of Sidney Dillon of New York, accidentally shot and killed himself while out hunting on his farm, ten miles northwest of Omaha, Friday.

A broken rail on the Kansas City, Fort Scott and Memphis Railroad caused a freight wreck Friday. Ten cars plunged down a fifty-feet embankment. John Willis, a brakeman, was killed.

Mrs. Polly Osgood, who celebrated her 100th birthday, January 10th, at Amesbury, Mass., died Tuesday night of influenza.

Albert Griffiths, a miner, employed at Sterr's Mine, was killed by a fall of roof coal Wednesday morning.

Calvin Meyer, a prominent farmer of Linden Hall, while throwing down hay in his barn slipped and fell through a manhole in the mow breaking his neck, which killed him instantly.

John Belinski, a Hungarian, was instantly killed by falling rocks at Milnesville Monday.

Edward Drabenstadt and John Ruoff, citizens of Lancaster, succumbed to the grippe Monday.

Matthias Lewis, aged 96, and the oldest resident of Northumberland county, died at his home at Irish Valley, of the grippe Monday.

Dr. E. C. Stockton, a prominent temperance advocate of Altoona, fell dead on the streets Monday. Apoplexy was the cause.

Eleven deaths from influenza were reported in Chicago for the 24 hours ending at noon Monday.

The Haverhill, Massachusetts, shoemakers' lockout has been settled in favor of the men, 3,000 of whom returned to work Monday.

An explosion of natural gas at Pittsburg, Wednesday morning, completely wrecked a three-story frame dwelling and killed one person almost instantly and seriously injuring eight others, three or four of whom may die.

A freight train on the Reading Railroad ran into a landslide near Shamokin Tuesday morning and ten cars were thrown into the creek. Engineer C. Hoffman was killed and a fireman and brakeman severely injured.

An animal, supposed to be a lion that recently escaped from a traveling circus, is spreading consternation among the farmers of Hancock and Adams counties, Illinois. A number of valuable horses, calves and sheep have been killed.

During 1889 there were carried over the elevated railroads of New York 182,413,987 passengers, and not one of them was injured by carelessness or other fault of the management. This is certainly a wonderful showing and affords a marked contrast to the accidents associated with surface travel.

John Forley and three children perished by fire Monday night at St. John's, N. F. Forley died in the flames while making a third attempt to rescue his children from a burning house. His remains were found with his head burned off and a child in his arms.

A PLAIN FACT

Have you pain in the small of the back or hips, sharp pain up the back, at times pain in the head, dizziness, gim mering before the eyes, at times difficult to urinate, at times too free, too clear? If so, remember these are symptoms of Bright's Disease, which can be cured in its first stages, but do not wait until then. Go to J. W. Barnitz's drug store and ask for a free sample bottle of Dr. Burdick's Kidney Cure, which will convince you, Large size, 75c. One bottle lasts two weeks. This is a positive cure for all Kidney or Liver trouble, with a guaranteed sale.

For coughs, colds, sore or weak throats, ask for a free sample of Jackson's Magnum Bonum Cough Syrup, the great throat healer. Large size, 25 cents. Sold by J. W. Barnitz, New Oxford. Sample free.

The general merchandise store of Jacob R. Shanta and postoffice at Mt. Nebo, Lancaster county, was completely destroyed by fire Monday morning with all its contents.

Public Sales.

Bills for the following sales have been or will be printed at this office. Notices like the ollowing are given free with all bills printed:

February.

6th, Thursday, James A. Lawrence. Agent for widow and heirs of John Lawrence, dec'd, Oxford township, personal property and real estate.

12th, Wednesday, Tony Swamley, Sugartown, Mountpleasant township, stock and implements.

22d Saturday, L. J. Staub, jr., New Oxford, Blacksmith Tools, &c.

27th, Thursday, Sarah Gallagher, near Bonneauville, stock, implements, &c.

28th, Friday, John N Hersh, New Oxford, stock and farm implements.

March

1st, Saturday, Administrators of Anrew I. Smith, dec'd, near Mt. Rock, Mountpleasant twp., stock and implements, household goods, &c.

1st, Saturday, Benj. Eicholtz, Straban township, stock and implements.

3rd, Monday, Michael Gallagher, Straban township, on Gettysburg turnpike, stock and implements.

4th, Tuesday, Geo. Sunday, Conewago twp., near O'Bold's mill, farm stock and implements.

5th, Wednesday, Alonzo C. Cassat, Administrator, on A. Sheely's farm, Oxford township, farm stock and implements.

7th, Friday, David Ditzler, New Oxford, stock, farm implements, &c.

8th, Saturday, F. S Noel, on Mrs. Dr. Smith's farm, Oxford township, stock, &c.

10th, Monday, Lewis Long, stock and implements in possession of Thos. D Callagher, on Hagerman farm, Mountpleasant twp.

11th, Tuesday, John S. Weaver, Oxford twp., near New Oxford, farm stock and implements, &c.

11th, Tuesday, David Wentz, straban township, stock and implements.

13th, Thursday, John Stock, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

15th, Saturday, H L. Heagy, Hamilton township, farm stock and implements.

18th, Wednesday, Mrs John Gates, at Eichelberger's mill, Mountpleasant twp., stock, farm implements, &c.

20th, Thursday, Wm. Hertz, on the Cluny farm, Oxford twp., stock, farm implements, household furniture, &c.

21st, Friday, C. W. Coleman, on A. W. Eichelberger's farm, on York pike, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

27th, Thursday, J. N. Hersh, New Oxford, household furniture, &c.

28th, Friday, E. C. Winand, at Eichelberger's mill, Oxford twp., horse, cow, hogs, household furniture, &c.

Eagle Hotel.

Cen. Sq., New Oxford, Geo. Sunday, Proprietor. House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling. 23jan89ly.

Administrator's Notice.

MICHAEL CASSAT'S ESTATE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Michael Cassat, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ALONZO C CASSAT.

Executors' Notice.

ESTATE OF W. M. SWARTZ.—Letters testamentary on the estate of W. M. Swartz, late of New Oxford borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same borough, they hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY W. SWARTZ.
J. O. SWARTZ.

MARVELOUS DISCOVERY

MEMORY

Mind wandering cured. Books learned in one reading. Testimonials from all parts of the globe. Prospectus POST FREE, sent on application to Prof. A. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave. New York.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that all the personal property now in possession of JOHN C. CASHMAN, living in Hamilton township Adams Co., Pa., (on Myers Heirs' farm,) has been purchased and paid for by the undersigned, who is the exclusive owner of the same, as well as the undivided half of growing crop of grain, &c., and all persons are hereby notified not to deal for the same in any way

CLINTON A. CASHMAN.

Red Front Grocery
is the place to get
FINE GROCERIES.

Red Front Grocery
has always on hand
THE BEST BRANDS of FLOUR.

Red Front Grocery
has the
Best line of Tobacco & Cigars in town

Red Front Grocery
has fine
SALT-WATER OYSTERS.

Don't forget the place,
RED FRONT GROCERY,
Centre Square.

SPECIAL BARGAINS
—IN—
RUBBER BOOTS!

The best Boston rubber boots for men at $2.70, for boys at $2.25. Every pair guaranteed. D. MYERS,
Reliable Shoe Dealer, Hanover, Pa.

We do job work of all kinds cheap and at the shortest notice.

Subscribe for the ITEM, only $1.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 102 Fulton Street, N. Y.

TO BEGIN THIS WEEK!

—GREAT REDUCTION SALE OF—
CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, &c.

The past year has been one of success to us. Although the weather has been very unfavorable this winter, we sold a great many Overcoats and heavy Suits, but still we have enough left to give those who have kept back from buying, some very Rare Bargains. We must sell the balance of our stock before Spring comes. The consequences are the following low prices:—

Men's heavy Overcoats at $2.75.
Men's heavy Overcoats at $3.25, Former price $5.50.
Men's Melton Overcoats at $4.75, Former price $6.00.
Men's fine Worsted Overcoats at $8, Former price $8.50
Men's light Melton Overcoats at $7, Former price $10
Men's heavy Suits at $3, Former price $5
Men's heavy Suits at $4.25, Former price $7.
Men's fine Cassimere Suits at $7.50, Former price $9.75
Men's black worsted Suits at $7, Former price $10
Men's fine worsted Suits at $10, Former price $14
Boys' Overcoats at $2.50, Former price $5
Boys' Overcoats at $3.50, Former price $5.75
Boys' Overcoats at $4.75, Former price $7
Boys' Suits at $3.25, Former price $5
Boys' Suits at $4, Former price $6
Boys' Suits at $5, Former price $7.50
Children's Suits and Overcoats from $1.75 up.
All of them reduced nearly 50 per cent.
Gents' Furnishing Goods at a sacrifice.
Fine Silk Umbrellas, gold head, from $1.25 up.

D. MYERS, The Reliable CLOTHIER.
Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand, next to Shirk's Hardware, HANOVER, PA

1890

"WHAT WILL WE DO IN IT?" the ITEM asks. Well, we will do just this much: We will keep our stock of Groceries, Notions, &c., always ful and fresh, and we will keep the prices so low that you can be made happy any day during 1890 that you may call at our store, by knowing that you are getting your goods as low as they can be sold. New goods are being added to our stock every day, and it now equals any in town.

We will keep our stock of Musical Instruments full, and the latest and most popular Music, Songs, Novels, &c., can be had here.

Drop in and see the fine Swiss Music Box and hear it play.

Respectfully,

O A SMITH

Attention!!

Don't wait until Spring to buy your Winter goods; buy them now while you need them as you can buy just as cheap. From now until Spring we will give you some big bargains in Overcoats, Blankets, Shawls, Flannels, &., &., as we are bound to reduce our stock.

SHEELY & BRO.

PUBLIC SALE

Wednesday, February 12th,

the undersigned will sell at public sale at his residence on the old Creager property, in Sugartown, Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., on road leading from York turnpike to Hanover, the following personal property:

THREE HORSES, among which is a fine blooded brood mare, 7 years old, a first-class driver, safe and sound, an extra leader; a 2-year-ling colt, out of blooded mare; a fine bay horse 5 years old, out of Hersh's blooded horse, a good driver and leader, will work wherever hitched, safe and sound. THREE GOOD MILCH COWS, one a full Jersey, fresh by time of sale; one a three-fourths Alderney, hard to beat, will be fresh in July; one half Alderny, will be fresh in April. One Alderny Heifer, with calf. One Brood sow, with pigs; 13 shoats; 1 good spring wagon, trotting buggy, 1 Dayton wagon good as new, 1 Western wagon and bed, for 2 or 3 horses, good as new; land roller, 1 two-horse plow, 2 horse harrow, 1 Adriance mower, 1 Adriance reaper, hard to beat; shovel plow, double-shovel plow, corn fork, good cultivator, hay rake, pair hay ladders 14 feet long, sleigh for 1 or 2 horses, and bells, 2 sets Yankee harness, 1 set front gears, 2 sets buggy harness, check-lines, collars, riding saddle and bridle, wagon spread, scythe and snath, middle rings, neck yokes, double and and single trees, manure hook, an extra good hay and straw knife, butt traces, breast chains, forks, hoes, &c. Also, 10 acres of wheat and 3 of rye in the ground, all of which has been phosphated and manured. Three Stoves—1 Spear cooking stove No. 7, 1 small ten-plate stove, 1 small self-feeding coal stove will heat one or two rooms, pipe to all the stoves, &c.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock sharp. A credit of nine months will be given on all sums of $5 and upwards, the purchasers giving their notes with approved security; under that amount cash. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

TONY S. SWAMLEY.
Geo. Colestock, auc Alex. Diehl, clerk.

Agent's Notice.

JOHN LAWRENCE'S ESTATE.—The undersigned, Agent for the widow and heirs of John Lawrence, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES A. LAWRENCE.
Postoffice—Irishtown. Oxford township.

25,000 CARPENTERS now use our SAW FILER to file all kinds of saws so that they will cut better than ever. Price, $2.50 Circulars and prices to agents. Address,
E. ROTH & BRO., New Oxford, Pa.
14apr82ly.

HERE WE ARE

To again give the people of Hanover and vicinity some good Bargains in Boots and Shoes for ladies, men, boys and children.

$1 will buy a pair of ladies' fine kid button shoes, all solid leather.
$1 will secure you a pair of ladies' gram button shoes.
$1.25 This is our regular $1.75 ladies' pebble grain button shoe
$1.50 The surprise of the town, a Dongola pat. leather tip but. shoe.
$1.75 will buy for you a fine Dongola button shoe, worth $2.50.
$2 A hand welt fine Dongola button shoe worth $3.00.

Next comes our strictly hand-made ladies' button shoes from $2.50 to $5, all big bargains, and can't be bought anywhere else for that money.

Men's best Boston Rubber Boots at $2.70. Boys' best Boston rubber boots at $2.25. Every pair guaranteed. Rubbers of all description at lowest prices.

D MYERS,
At Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand
Broadway, Hanover, Pa.

Auctioneering.

George L. Colestock

Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. P. O. address, New Chester, Adams county.

G. A. KLINGLE,
—FASHIONABLE—
BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER

Shampooning and dyeing done in the finest styles. Razors honed and put in order at lowest rates. Saloon next door to the ITEM office Centre Square NEW OXFORD, PA.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The New Oxford Item.

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A dispatch from Tacomo, Washington, says: "At least ten human beings and thousands of cattle and sheep perished in the blizzard, which came with New Year and raged over Washington for a week. Reports from the Colville reservation are to the effect that cattle are dying by the hundreds from starvation and thirst. That the ground is covered with over two feet of snow on the level, and some places is drifted mountain high. Keeper of the stage station 12 miles from Alma started to walk to town last Thursday and Sunday his body was found on the prairie only a few miles from his home, frozen stiff. The mail carrier, at Wild Goose Creek, perishud on the same day and eight cattlemen are known to have lost their lives in the storm. The cattlemen estimate that they will lose one-half of their herds this season."

The rough and ready Judge Lynch still continues to do most of the hanging in this country, the legal executions for last year reaching only 98 as against 175 victims of the lynch law. The South did most of the hanging, two-thirds of the legal executions occurring in that section. Mobs lynched three times as many people as were legally hung in Indiana last year, and all the hangings in Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Wisconsin and Michigan were done by Judge Lynch instead of the Sheriff. In the West the lynchings were more than seven to one as compared with the legal executions.

John Kramer, a farmer from Alsace township, Berks county, was arrested Monday night for fighting and locked up in the station house. Some time afterwards Sergeant Matz looked into the cell and saw Kramer hanging by his suspenders to the window. He was cut down in time to save his life. When sobered up Tuesday he remembered nothing of the attempt on his life and was allowed to go.

Claflin, Coburn & Co., shoe manufacturers, Boston, were burned out last Thursday. Loss, $200,000.

Six business houses at Potsdam, N. Y., were destroyed by fire Friday. Loss $40,000.

Jacob Ettinger, of Marysville, Pa., was run over and killed Friday at Baltimore. He was a Northern Central Railway engineer.

Granville Coopersides, a Brazil, Ind., desperado, Friday, shot and killed Policeman John T. Miller on the street at Clay City. He escaped.

Rev. Father Sestine, one of the most prominent astronomers of the United States, died Friday at the Frederick, Md., Novitiate, of paralysis.

Sidney Dillon, a nephew of Sidney Dillon of New York, accidentally shot and killed himself while out hunting on his farm, ten miles northwest of Omaha, Friday.

A broken rail on the Kansas City, Fort Scott and Memphis Railroad caused a freight wreck Friday. Ten cars plunged down a fifty-feet embankment. John Willis, a brakeman, was killed.

Mrs. Polly Osgood, who celebrated her 100th birthday, January 10th, at Amesbury, Mass., died Tuesday night of influenza.

Albert Griffiths, a miner, employed at Sterr's Mine, was killed by a fall of roof coal Wednesday morning.

Calvin Meyer, a prominent farmer of Linden Hall, while throwing down hay in his barn slipped and fell through a manhole in the mow breaking his neck, which killed him instantly.

John Belinski, a Hungarian, was instantly killed by falling rocks at Milnesville Monday.

Edward Drabenstadt and John Ruoff, citizens of Lancaster, succumbed to the grippe Monday.

Matthias Lewis, aged 96, and the oldest resident of Northumberland county, died at his home at Irish Valley, of the grippe Monday.

Dr. E. C. Stockton, a prominent temperance advocate of Altoona, fell dead on the streets Monday. Apoplexy was the cause.

Eleven deaths from influenza were reported in Chicago for the 24 hours ending at noon Monday.

The Haverhill, Massachusetts, shoemakers' lockout has been settled in favor of the men, 3,000 of whom returned to work Monday.

An explosion of natural gas at Pittsburg, Wednesday morning, completely wrecked a three-story frame dwelling and killed one person almost instantly and seriously injuring eight others, three or four of whom may die.

A freight train on the Reading Railroad ran into a landslide near Shamokin Tuesday morning and ten cars were thrown into the creek. Engineer C. Hoffman was killed and a fireman and brakeman severely injured.

An animal, supposed to be a lion that recently escaped from a traveling circus, is spreading consternation among the farmers of Hancock and Adams counties, Illinois. A number of valuable horses, calves and sheep have been killed.

During 1889 there were carried over the elevated railroads of New York 182,413,987 passengers, and not one of them was injured by carelessness or other fault of the management. This is certainly a wonderful showing and affords a marked contrast to the accidents associated with surface travel.

John Forley and three children perished by fire Monday night at St. John's, N. F. Forley died in the flames while making a third attempt to rescue his children from a burning house. His remains were found with his head burned off and a child in his arms.

A PLAIN FACT

Have you pain in the small of the back or hips, sharp pain up the back, at times pain in the head, dizziness, gim mering before the eyes, at times difficult to urinate, at times too free, too clear? If so, remember these are symptoms of Bright's Disease, which can be cured in its first stages, but do not wait until then. Go to J. W. Barnitz's drug store and ask for a free sample bottle of Dr. Burdick's Kidney Cure, which will convince you, Large size, 75c. One bottle lasts two weeks. This is a positive cure for all Kidney or Liver trouble, with a guaranteed sale.

For coughs, colds, sore or weak throats, ask for a free sample of Jackson's Magnum Bonum Cough Syrup, the great throat healer. Large size, 25 cents. Sold by J. W. Barnitz, New Oxford. Sample free.

The general merchandise store of Jacob R. Shanta and postoffice at Mt. Nebo, Lancaster county, was completely destroyed by fire Monday morning with all its contents.

Public Sales.

Bills for the following sales have been or will be printed at this office. Notices like the ollowing are given free with all bills printed:

February.

8th, Thursday, James A. Lawrence. Agent for widow and heirs of John Lawrence, dec'd, Oxford township, personal property and real estate.

12th, Wednesday, Tony Swamley, Sugartown, Mountpleasant township, stock and implements.

22d Saturday, L. J. Staub, jr., New Oxford, Blacksmith Tools, &c.

27th, Thursday, Sarah Gallagher, near Bonneauville, stock, implements, &c.

28th, Friday, John N Hersh, New Oxford, stock and farm implements.

March

1st, Saturday, Administrators of Anrew I. Smith, dec'd, near Mt. Rock, Mountpleasant twp., stock and implements, household goods, &c.

1st, Saturday, Benj. Eicholtz, Straban township, stock and implements.

3rd, Monday, Michael Gallagher, Straban township, on Gettysburg turnpike, stock and implements.

4th, Tuesday, Geo. Sunday, Conewago twp., near O'Bold's mill, farm stock and implements.

5th, Wednesday, Alonzo C. Cassat, Administrator, on A. Sheely's farm, Oxford township, farm stock and implements.

7th, Friday, David Ditzler, New Oxford, stock, farm implements, &c.

8th, Saturday, F. S Noel, on Mrs. Dr. Smith's farm, Oxford township, stock, &c.

10th, Monday, Lewis Long, stock and implements in possession of Thos. D Gallagher, on Hagerman farm, Mountpleasant twp.

11th, Tuesday, John S. Weaver, Oxford twp., near New Oxford, farm stock and implements, &c.

11th, Tuesday, David Wentz, straban township, stock and implements.

13th, Thursday, John Stock, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

15th, Saturday, H L Heagy, Hamilton township, farm stock and implements.

19th, Wednesday, Mrs John Gates, at Eichelberger's mill, Mountpleasant twp., stock, farm implements, &c.

20th, Thursday, Wm. Hertz, on the Clunk farm, Oxford twp, stock, farm implements, household furniture, &c.

21st, Friday, C. W. Coleman, on A. W. Eichelberger's farm, on York pike, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

27th, Thursday, J. N. Hersh, New Oxford, household furniture, &c.

28th, Friday, E. C. Winand, at Eichelberger's mill, Oxford twp., horse, cow, hogs, household furniture, &c.

Eagle Hotel.

Cen. Sq., New Oxford, Geo. Sunday, Proprietor. House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling. 23jan90ly.

Administrator's Notice.

MICHAEL CASSAT'S ESTATE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Michael Cassat, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticatsd for settlement.

ALONZO C CASSAT.

Executors' Notice.

ESTATE OF W. M. SWARTZ.—Letters testamentary on the estate of W. M. Swartz, late of New Oxford borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same borough, they hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY W. SWARTZ.
J. O. SWARTZ.

MARVELOUS DISCOVERY **MEMORY**

Mind wandering cured. Books learned in one reading. Testimonials from all parts of the globe. Prospectus POST FREE, sent on application to Prof. A. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave. New York.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that all the personal property now in possession of JOHN C. CASHMAN, living in Hamilton township Adams Co., Pa., (on Myers Heirs' farm,) has been purchased and paid for by the undersigned, who is the exclusive owner of the same, as well as the undivided half of growing crop of grain, &c., and all persons are hereby notified not to deal for the same in any way

CLINTON A. CASHMAN.

Red Front Grocery
is the place to get
FINE GROCERIES.

Red Front Grocery
has always on hand
THE BEST BRANDS of FLOUR.

Red Front Grocery
has the
Best line of Tobacco & Cigars in town

Red Front Grocery
has fine
SALT-WATER OYSTERS.

Don't forget the place,
RED FRONT GROCERY,
Centre Square.

SPECIAL BARGAINS
—IN—
RUBBER BOOTS!

The best Boston rubber boots for men at $2.70, for boys at $2.25. Every pair guaranteed. D. MYERS,
Reliable Shoe Dealer, Hanover, Pa.

We do job work of all kinds cheap and at the shortest notice.

Subscribe for the ITEM, only $1.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

TO BEGIN THIS WEEK!

—GREAT REDUCTION SALE OF—

CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, &c.

The past year has been one of success to us. Although the weather has been very unfavorable this winter, we sold a great many Overcoats and heavy Suits, but still we have enough left to give those who have kept back from buying, some very Rare Bargains. We must sell the balance of our stock before Spring comes. The consequences are the following low prices:—

Men's heavy Overcoats at $2 75, Former price $5 50.
Men's heavy Overcoats at $3 25, Former price $6 00.
Men's Melton Overcoats at $4 73, Former price $8 50
Men's fine Worsted Overcoacs at $6, Former price $10
Men's light Melton Overcoats at $7, Former price $12
Men's heavy Suits at $3, Former price $5
Men's heavy Suits at $1 25, Former price $7
Men's fine Cassimere Suits at $5 50, Former price $8 75

Men's black wortted Suits at $7, Former price $19
Men's fine worsted Suits at $10, Former price $14
Boys' Oovercoats at $2 56, Former price $5
Boys' Overcoats at $3 50, Former price $5 75
Boys' Overcoats at $4 75, Former price $7
Boys' Suits at $3 25, Former price $5
Boys' Suits at $4, Former price $6
Boys' Suits at $5, Former price $7 50
Children's Suits and Overcoats from $1.75 up.
All of them reduced nearly 50 per cent.
Gents' Furnishing Grods at a sacrifice.
Fine Silk Umbrellas, gold head, from $1 25 up.

D. MYERS, The Reliable CLOTHIER.

Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand, next to Shirk's Hardware, HANOVER, PA

1890

"WHAT WILL WE DO IN IT?" the ITEM asks. Well, we will do just this much: We will keep our stock of Groceries, Notions, &c., always ful and fresh, and we will keep the prices so low that you can be made happy any day during 1890 that you may call at our store, by knowing that you are getting your goods as low as they can be sold. New goods are being added to our stock every day, and it now equals any in town.

We will keep our stock of Musical Instruments full, and the latest and most popular Music, Songs, Novels, &c., can be had here.

Drop in and see the fine Swiss Music Box and hear it play.

Respectfully,

O A SMITH

Attention!!

Don't wait until Spring to buy your Winter goods; buy them now while you need them as you can buy just as cheap. From now until Spring we will give you some big bargains in Overcoats, Blankets, Shawls, Flannels, &., &., as we are bound to reduce our stock.

SHEELY & BRO.

PUBLIC SALE.

Wednesday, February 12th,

the undersigned will sell at public sale at his residence on the old Creager property, in Sugartown, Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., on road leading from York turnpike to Hanover, the following personal property:

THREE HORSES, among which is a fine blooded brood mare, 7 years old, a first-class driver, safe and sound, an extra leader; a 2-year-ling colt, out of blooded mare; a fine bay horse 5 years old, out of Hersh's blooded horse, a good driver and leader, will work wherever hitched, safe and sound. THREE GOOD MILCH COWS, one a full Jersey, fresh by time of sale; one a three-fourths Alderney, hard to beat, will be fresh in July; one half Alderny, will be fresh in April. One Alderny Heifer, with calf. One Brood Sow, with pig; 13 shoats; 1 good spring wagon, trotting buggy, 1 Dayton wagon good as new, 1 Western wagon and bed, for 2 or 3 horses, good as new; land roller, 1 two-horse plow, 2 horse harrow, 1 Adriance mower, 1 Adriance reaper, hard to beat; shovel plow, double shovel plow, corn fork, good cultivator, hay rake, pair hay ladders 14 feet long, sleigh for 1 or 2 horses, and bells, 2 sets Yankee harness, 1 set front gears, 2 sets buggy harness, check-lines, collars, riding saddle and bridle, wagon spread, scythe and snath, middle rings, neck yokes, double and and single trees, manure hook, an extra good hay and straw knife, butt traces, breast chains, forks, hoes, &c Also, 10 acres of wheat and 3 of rye in the ground, all of which has been phosphated and manured. Three Stoves—1 Spear cooking stove No. 7, 1 small ten-plate stove, 1 small self feeding coal stove will heat one or two rooms, pipe to all the stoves, &c.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock sharp. A credit of nine months will be given on all sums of $5 and upwards, the purchasers giving their notes with approved security; under that amount cash. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

TONY S. SWAMLEY.

Geo. Colestock, auc Alex. Diehl, clerk.

Agent's Notice.

JOHN LAWRENCE'S ESTATE.—The undersigned, Agent for the widow and heirs of John Lawrence, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES A. LAWRENCE.

Postoffice—Irishtown. Oxford township.

25,000 CARPENTERS now use our SAW FILER to File all kinds of saws so that they will cut better than ever. Price, $2.50 Circulars and prices to agents. Address,
E. ROTH & BRO., New Oxford, Pa,
14apr82ly.

HERE WE ARE

To again give the people of Hanover and vicinity some good Bargains in Boots and Shoes for ladies, men, boys and children.

$1 will buy a psir of ladies' fine kid button shoes, all solid leather.

$1 will secure you a pair of ladies' grain button hoes.

$1.25 This is our regular $1.75 ladies' pebble grain button shoe

$1.50 The surprise of the town, a Dongola pat. leather tip but. shoe.

$1.75 will buy for you a fine Dongola button shoe, worth $2.50.

$2 A hand welt fine Dongola button shoe worth $3,00.

Next comes our strictly hand-made ladies' button shoes from $2.50 to $5, all big bargains, and can't be bought anywhere else for that money.

Men's best Boston Rubber Boots at $2.70. Boys' best Boston rubber boots at $2.25. Every pair guaranteed. Rubbers of all description at lowest prices.

D MYERS,

At Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand Broadway, Hanover, Pa.

Auctioneering.

George L. Colestock

Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. P. O. address, New Chester, Adams county,

G. A. KLINGLE,

—FASHIONABLE—

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER

Shampooning and dyeing done in the finest styles. Razors honed and put in order at lowest rates Saloon next door to the ITEM office Centre Square NEW OXFORD, PA.

The New Oxford Item.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per annum, in advance—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates—large reductions to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest lable or card to the largest hand-bill or poster—done with dispatch, at the lowest rates.

OFFICE on Centre Square, near Noel's grocery.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 24, 1890.

PAY UP.

Persons indebted to this office are requested to settle their accounts, many of which have been long over due, as we have pressing need of the money.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Court begins next Monday.

About time to have your men for council picked out.

The 22d of February will occur on Saturday this year.

A postoffice is wanted at Bryson's station, near Biglervlie.

Spangler & Wentz, of Hanover, have made an assignment.

William Bennet, of Fairfield, while cutting wood nearly severed his little toe.

The loose brick in the sidewalk is the cause of many cuss-words being used.

Last week peach trees were in bloom in various parts of Frederick county.

FOR SALE.—A good Oven and Fixtures. Inquire of MARTIN HELTZEL, New Oxford.

The number of marriage licenses granted by Clerk John H. Stable during 1889 was 240.

The Western Maryland Co., is putting steam heating apparatus in its passenger coaches.

We had a "green Christmas," and truely the old prophecy of a "fat graveyard," is following.

The Attorney General declines to give an opinion on the Assessor and Constable terms of office.

Already shad, strawberries, tomatoes and lettuce from the south are in the New York and Philadelphia markets.

An ice manufacturing plant will be built in York. It will take $16,000 investment and will make ten tons per day.

Dyspepsia and all disorders of the digestive organs can be relieved by using Victor Liver Syrup. See advertisement.

It has been estimated that about twenty-five tons of quinine pills have been used in this country during the last two weeks.

Mr. John N. Hersh, of this place, has sold his dwelling on Pitt street and four lots of ground to J. H. Brown for $5,000.

A number of vehicles were noticed upset along the Baltimore turnpike Friday morning, as a result of Thursday night's storm.—Citizen.

The Comptroller of the Currency has authorized the First National Bank, of Delta, York county, to begin business, with a capital of $60,000.

We learn that considerable meat has spoiled during the past month of mild weather for those who kill hogs and beeves for winter and spring use.

A local teachers' institute will be held in Gettysburg on Saturday, Feb. 1, composed of the teachers of Straban, Mountpleasant and Cumberland townships.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob C. Schriver, of Straban township, celebrated their golden wedding on Thursday last. There was a pleasant family reunion, many cordial congratulations and a happy time.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—Are you dyspeptic or a sufferer with biliousness, sick or nervous headache, and have failed to get relief, if so, try Red Cloud Liver Berries. Trial package free at all druggists. 25 doses, 25 cents.

A syndicate of English capitalists, it is said, are about to buy all the iron industries in and about Columbia. The York mill and Wrightsville furnace are said to be included in the deal.

The grip still continues its ravages all over the country, and in some towns with very serious consequences. It is, however, losing its grip in this place.

William Fink's sale stable, at Mechanicsburg, were burned Saturday night, with three horses. The loss is estimated at $2,000; insurance $1,800.

On Thursday afternoon the large bank barn on the farm of Joseph O. Flory, one mile northeast of Waynesboro, was entirely destroyed by fire with contents. Loss estimated to be $3,000.

Chas. A. Rebert, of Cashtown, has a penny made in Connecticut in the year 1788. It is in fairly good condition, the date is very legible and the date is very legible and the lettering also.

Mr. H. J. Gulden, of Bendersville, has sold the old mill property known as the "Becker mill property" to Messrs. Frey and Motter, of York, Pa., who will convert the mill into a flint mill, using a 45 horse power engine to do the grinding.

On last Monday Frank Kime, of Centre mills, had the misfortune to cut his thumb almost off, whilst splitting kindling wood with a hatchet.

LOST.—On Saturday evening last between O. A. Smith and J. W. Dicks' stores, a Pocketbook containing about $4 in money. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at this office.

York county has produced another freak. This time it is a horse with ossified joints. A correspondent writes that it takes the animal half a day to walk a mile.

Minnie Thompson, a young girl aged 18 years committed suicide in Carlisle last Wednesday by taking a heavy dose of morphine. She was a domestic in the family of Mr Jack Spotts. She had seemed low-spirited lately and had been suffering from the influenza.

While attending to her household duties on last Tuesday Mrs. Shadrach Stevens, of near Dillsburg, dropped over dead. She was about 60 years of age.

We can safely recommend our readers to use Red Cloud Liver Berries for dyspepsia, biliousness, torpid liver, kidneys and bowels. Trial package free at all druggists.

Mr. Alfred Deardorff, of Highland township, recently lost a valuable cow by death. Mr. D. K. Snyder, at Glenwood Mills, also lost a fine young cow by death, she being found dead in the barn yard.

All voters interested in getting the right kind of men into council, should attend the approaching primaries. Put on good, practical business men, who know how to manage their own business and they will attend to public business if elected

The New Oxford correspondent of the Gettysburg Compiler is just now busy furnishing the readers of that paper with a list of persons who died in 1864. His European and Canadian "New Oxford Recordings" must have run out.

Sunday morning, Mr. Henry Hemler, of Mountpleasant township, lost his best cow by death.

Mr. Harry Carbaugh, of Oxford township, lost a 400 pound hog by death, last week.

Mrs. Catharine Reck, of Hanover, celebrated her 93d birthday on the 14th instant. She enjoys excellent health and attends to her household duties without fatigue.

The clothing store of Arnold & Blackford, at Dillsburg, was entered Monday night by burglars and goods to the value of $300 and more were stolen. The money drawer was also carried off. A storekeeper named Bowman, at Mt. Holly, was arrested, charged with the theft.

Some of our exchanges are giving the American Building Association, of Minneapolis, a decidedly black eye by denouncing it as a fraud and a snare and a most villianous swindling institution. We learn that agents of the concern have been scouring this community lately, but trust our people will not risk their money with them. "Western investments" are not always as profitable as represented to be, as some of our moneyed men but recently realized to their sorrow.

A GREAT BATTLE is constantly going on in the human system when you suffer with consumption, coughs or colds they strive to ruin health and drag victims to the grave, take timely warning and use Puritan cough and consumption cure. Price 25 cts.

Dr. Lee's liver regulator is a sure cure for dyspepsia, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion and all kidney complaints. Trial bottles free at Barnitz's drug store.

Collector Fridy Tuesday appointed Hart Gilbert, of Gettysburg, deputy collector for Adams county. Mr. Gilbert is at present engaged in teaching at Shippensburg. There were a dozen applicants for the place, and the contest has been a very animated one, the position being a very important one.

On the 7th inst. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers Birmie, celebrated at "Glenburn" near Taneytown, their golden wedding. Four generations were present—the venerable couple, seven of their eight children, twelve grandchildren and one great-grandchild. The only death in the family during the fifty years was that of a son of the eldest daughter.

Messrs. Isaac Kuhn and Joseph Karper, the boss butchers of Orrstown, recently undertook to slaughter a large bull. Five rifle balls were fired into the animal's head without any effect, whereupon Mr. Kuhn gave it twenty-three blows on the head with a sledge hammer before he felled it to the ground.

The Star of Bethlehem is again to be visible this year, being its seventh appearance since the birth of Christ. It comes once in 215 years, and is of wondrous brilliancy for three weeks. Then it wanes and disappears after seventeen months. It will be a sixth star added to the five fixed stars in Cassiopeia while it remains in sight.

Mr. Johnathan Pittenturf, of Heidlersburg, met with a mishap recently which might have cost him his life. He was out in the country and was returning when one of the spindles of the sulky broke. The horse being a three year old colt started to run, dragging him a short distance when he was compelled to leave go his hold on the lines and the colt went on to town, leaving the sulky behind, an entire wreck. Fortunately Mr. Pittenturf was not hurt.

Frank Orndorff, of Gettysburg, and Albertus Wiest, of East Berlin, were arrested last week by a York county officer on the charge of malicious mischief and open lewdness, the offense, it is said, having been committed just across the county line. They entered bail for their appearance at the next term of York County Court.—Truth.

The spring elections will soon be here and in making up the township tickets, it would be well to nominate the best men attainable for supervisors. Enough money is spent annually to give us good county roads, and there is no reason why we should not have them without a change of system. By electing the proper sort of men to the important post of supervisors, the existing evils can be readily remedied.

Mr. Harry E. Erwine, of Watsontown, Pa., and a member of the Junior class of Pennsylvania College, died on Friday afternoon from pneumonia superinduced by an attack of grip. He was a very promising young man and stood will in his class. We understand his father died from disease contracted in the army and that his mother is quite poor. His age was 18 years, 10 months and 8 days.—Star.

A neighbor visited the home of Mrs. Berlin at Mechanicsburg, Tuesday morning and found the dead body of Mrs. Berlin lying face downward on the back porch. There was an ugly gash on her head, from which a pool of blood had flowed during the night. Investigation revealed the fact that the bed in the house was undisturbed and confirmed the idea that she must have died early on Monday evening. Mrs. Berlin who was possessed of some means, lived miserly and alone. She was 78 years old.

Mr. John Weyer, aged 84 years, a highly respected citizen of York, fell over dead Sunday morning in the pulpit of the Union Lutheran Church. The pastor, Rev. Fastnacht, who has been ill for some time, called upon Mr. Weyer, who has been an exhorter in that church for many years, to fill the pulpit. The deceased, after speaking some time in the German language, engaged in prayer, and while in the act of prayer fell over dead. Mr. Weyer was well known in the city and county, and leaves a large estate.

There is a remarkable coincidence, says the Hanover Herald, as to the dates of the deaths of three of Hanover's leading physicians. Dr. J. P. Smith died on the night of Jan. 13th, 1881, but the fact of his death was not generally known throughout the town until next morning, the 14th. Dr. H. Alleman died Jan. 14th, 1887; and Dr. A. J. Snively on the 14th of January, 1890.—Another coincidence: on the day before his death, Dr. Smith had been re elected President of the First National Bank of Hanover, and Dr. Snively had been re-elected to a Directorship in the same bank the very day he died.

A correspondent at Abbottstown says: On Friday noon of last week, the pupils of Beaver Creek School, took an old time "fox chase." One of the small boys, the fox, after giving the rest a pretty fair chase, in order to cool himself rapidly, lay on the ground and took a severe cold, of which he died the following evening. He was buried on Tuesday forenoon. Vain sport, boys!

The Supreme Court in a case appealed from Jefferson county has rendered a decision of interest to persons maintaining dangerous sidewalks. It seems a woman was injured by a fall on a defective pavement. She brought suit against the borough in which the accident happened and was allowed $5,000 damages by the Court. The borough in turn sued the owner of property on which the woman was injured by the fall, to recover the damages it had to pay the woman. The Supreme Court decides that the property owner in such cases is liable and sends the case back for a new trial.

A dispatch from York to the American states that, on Thursday evening John Roehn, a mechanic, was discovered by his wife sitting on a chair in an upstairs room of his house with his clothing burning. On her attempting to extinguish the fire she found that her husband was dead. An investigation showed that he had been shot through the heart, and that the shot had set fire to his clothing. His wife was down stairs, and did not hear the report. A shotgun stood in an adjoining room, and fresh burnt powder at its muzzle showed that the weapon had been used. Another strange feature is that a rifle cartridge, complete and unexploded, was taken from the man's body. The deceased leaves a wife and nine children, one only four days old. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict of suicide.

License Granted.

Yesterday license was granted to Mr. George Sunday, of the Eagle Hotel, this place. We may now confidently look for better times in New Oxford, for the cause of the depression of our business for the last three years is removed. The remonstrators very desperately resisted the granting of license. They went so far as to put a certain man on the stand who testified that Mr. P. J. Noel's "mansion" house property, on Hanover St., was worth but $1200, and that his land, which is building lots on High Street, was worth but $60 per acre. The man gave his occupation, on the remonstrance paper, as that of "contractor and builder."

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The New Oxford Item.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per annum, in advance—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates—large reductions to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest lable or card to the largest hand-bill or poster—done with dispatch, at the lowest rates.

OFFICE on Centre Square, near Noel's grocery.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 24, 1890.

PAY UP.

Persons indebted to this office are requested to settle their accounts, many of which have been long over due, as we have pressing need of the money.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Court begins next Monday.

About time to have your men for council picked out.

The 22d of February will occur on Saturday this year.

A postoffice is wanted at Bryson's station, near Biglervlie.

Spangler & Wentz, of Hanover, have made an assignment.

William Bennet, of Fairfield, while cutting wood nearly severed his little toe.

The loose brick in the sidewalk is the cause of many cuss-words being used.

Last week peach trees were in bloom in various parts of Frederick county.

FOR SALE.—A good Oven and Fixtures. Inquire of MARTIN HELTZEL, New Oxford.

The number of marriage licenses granted by Clerk John H. Stable during 1889 was 240.

The Western Maryland Co., is putting steam heating apparatus in its passenger coaches.

We had a "green Christmas," and truely the old prophecy of a "fat graveyard," is following.

The Attorney General declines to give an opinion on the Assessor and Constable terms of office.

Already shad, strawberries, tomatoes and lettuce from the south are in the New York and Philadelphia markets.

An ice manufacturing plant will be built in York. It will take $16,000 investment and will make ten tons per day.

Dyspepsia and all disorders of the digestive organs can be relieved by using Victor Liver Syrup. See advertisement.

It has been estimated that about twenty-five tons of quinine pills have been used in this country during the last two weeks.

Mr. John N. Hersh, of this place, has sold his dwelling on Pitt street and four lots of ground to J. H. Brown for $5,000.

A number of vehicles were noticed upset along the Baltimore turnpike Friday morning, as a result of Thursday night's storm.—Citizen.

The Comptroller of the Currency has authorized the First National Bank, of Delta, York county, to begin business, with a capital of $60,000.

We learn that considerable meat has spoiled during the past month of mild weather for those who kill hogs and beeves for winter and spring use.

A local teachers' institute will be held in Gettysburg on Saturday, Feb. 1, composed of the teachers of Straban, Mountpleasant and Cumberland townships.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob C. Schriver, of Straban township, celebrated their golden wedding on Thursday last. There was a pleasant family reunion, many cordial congratulations and a happy time.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—Are you dyspeptic or a sufferer with biliousness, sick or nervous headache, and have failed to get relief, if so, try Red Cloud Liver Berries. Trial package free at all druggists. 25 doses, 25 cents.

A syndicate of English capitalists, it is said, are about to buy all the iron industries in and about Columbia. The York mill and Wrightsville furnace are said to be included in the deal.

The grip still continues its ravages all over the country, and in some towns with very serious consequences. It is, however, losing its grip in this place.

William Fink's sale stable, at Mechanicsburg, were burned Saturday night, with three horses. The loss is estimated at $2,000; insurance $1,800.

On Thursday afternoon the large bank barn on the farm of Joseph O. Flory, one mile northeast of Waynesboro, was entirely destroyed by fire with contents. Loss estimated to be $3,000.

Chas. A. Rebert, of Cashtown, has a penny made in Connecticut in the year 1788. It is in fairly good condition, the date is very legible and the date is very legible and the lettering also.

Mr. H. J. Gulden, of Bendersville, has sold the old mill property known as the "Becker mill property" to Messrs. Frey and Motter, of York, Pa., who will convert the mill into a flint mill, using a 45 horse power engine to do the grinding.

On last Monday Frank Kime, of Centre mills, had the misfortune to cut his thumb almost off, whilst splitting kindling wood with a hatchet.

LOST.—On Saturday evening last between O. A. Smith and J. W. Dicks' stores, a Pocketbook containing about $4 in money. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at this office.

York county has produced another freak. This time it is a horse with ossified joints. A correspondent writes that it takes the animal half a day to walk a mile.

Minnie Thompson, a young girl aged 18 years committed suicide in Carlisle last Wednesday by taking a heavy dose of morphine. She was a domestic in the family of Mr Jack Spotts. She had seemed low-spirited lately and had been suffering from the influenza.

While attending to her household duties on last Tuesday Mrs. Shadrach Stevens, of near Dillsburg, dropped over dead. She was about 60 years of age.

We can safely recommend our readers to use Red Cloud Liver Berries for dyspepsia, biliousness, torpid liver, kidneys and bowels. Trial package free at all druggists.

Mr. Alfred Deardorff, of Highland township, recently lost a valuable cow by death. Mr. D. K. Snyder, at Glenwood Mills, also lost a fine young cow by death, she being found dead in the barn yard.

All voters interested in getting the right kind of men into council, should attend the approaching primaries. Put on good, practical business men, who know how to manage their own business and they will attend to public business if elected

The New Oxford correspondent of the Gettysburg Compiler is just now busy furnishing the readers of that paper with a list of persons who died in 1864. His European and Canadian "New Oxford Recordings" must have run out.

Sunday morning, Mr. Henry Hemler, of Mountpleasant township, lost his best cow by death.

Mr. Harry Carbaugh, of Oxford township, lost a 400 pound hog by death, last week.

Mrs. Catharine Reck, of Hanover, celebrated her 93d birthday on the 14th instant. She enjoys excellent health and attends to her household duties without fatigue.

The clothing store of Arnold & Blackford, at Dillsburg, was entered Monday night by burglars and goods to the value of $300 and more were stolen. The money drawer was also carried off. A storekeeper named Bowman, at Mt. Holly, was arrested, charged with the theft.

Some of our exchanges are giving the American Building Association, of Minneapolis, a decidedly black eye by denouncing it as a fraud and a snare and a most villianous swindling institution. We learn that agents of the concern have been scouring this community lately, but trust our people will not risk their money with them. "Western investments" are not always as profitable as represented to be, as some of our moneyed men but recently realized to their sorrow.

A GREAT BATTLE is constantly going on in the human system when you suffer with consumption, coughs or colds they strive to ruin health and drag victims to the grave, take timely warning and use Puritan cough and consumption cure. Price 25 cts.

Dr. Lee's liver regulator is a sure cure for dyspepsia, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion and all kidney complaints. Trial bottles free at Barnitz's drug store.

Collector Fridy Tuesday appointed Hart Gilbert, of Gettysburg, deputy collector for Adams county. Mr. Gilbert is at present engaged in teaching at Shippensburg. There were a dozen applicants for the place, and the contest has been a very animated one, the position being a very important one.

On the 7th inst. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers Birmie, celebrated at "Glenburn" near Taneytown, their golden wedding. Four generations were present—the venerable couple, seven of their eight children, twelve grandchildren and one great-grandchild. The only death in the family during the fifty years was that of a son of the eldest daughter.

Messrs. Isaac Kuhn and Joseph Karper, the boss butchers of Orrstown, recently undertook to slaughter a large bull. Five rifle balls were fired into the animal's head without any effect, whereupon Mr. Kuhn gave it twenty-three blows on the head with a sledge hammer before he felled it to the ground.

The Star of Bethlehem is again to be visible this year, being its seventh appearance since the birth of Christ. It comes once in 215 years, and is of wondrous brilliancy for three weeks. Then it wanes and disappears after seventeen months. It will be a sixth star added to the five fixed stars in Cassiopeia while it remains in sight.

Mr. Johnathan Pittenturf, of Heidlersburg, met with a mishap recently which might have cost him his life. He was out in the country and was returning when one of the spindles of the sulky broke. The horse being a three year old colt started to run, dragging him a short distance when he was compelled to leave go his hold on the lines and the colt went on to town, leaving the sulky behind, an entire wreck. Fortunately Mr. Pittenturf was not hurt.

Frank Orndorff, of Gettysburg, and Albertus Wiest, of East Berlin, were arrested last week by a York county officer on the charge of malicious mischief and open lewdness, the offense, it is said, having been committed just across the county line. They entered bail for their appearance at the next term of York County Court.—Truth.

The spring elections will soon be here and in making up the township tickets, it would be well to nominate the best men attainable for supervisors. Enough money is spent annually to give us good county roads, and there is no reason why we should not have them without a change of system. By electing the proper sort of men to the important post of supervisors, the existing evils can be readily remedied.

Mr. Harry E. Erwine, of Watsontown, Pa., and a member of the Junior class of Pennsylvania College, died on Friday afternoon from pneumonia superinduced by an attack of grip. He was a very promising young man and stood will in his class. We understand his father died from disease contracted in the army and that his mother is quite poor. His age was 18 years, 10 months and 8 days.—Star.

A neighbor visited the home of Mrs. Berlin at Mechanicsburg, Tuesday morning and found the dead body of Mrs. Berlin lying face downward on the back porch. There was an ugly gash on her head, from which a pool of blood had flowed during the night. Investigation revealed the fact that the bed in the house was undisturbed and confirmed the idea that she must have died early on Monday evening. Mrs. Berlin who was possessed of some means, lived miserly and alone. She was 78 years old.

Mr. John Weyer, aged 84 years, a highly respected citizen of York, fell over dead Sunday morning in the pulpit of the Union Lutheran Church. The pastor, Rev. Fastnacht, who has been ill for some time, called upon Mr. Weyer, who has been an exhorter in that church for many years, to fill the pulpit. The deceased, after speaking some time in the German language, engaged in prayer, and while in the act of prayer fell over dead. Mr. Weyer was well known in the city and county, and leaves a large estate.

There is a remarkable coincidence, says the Hanover Herald, as to the dates of the deaths of three of Hanover's leading physicians. Dr. J. P. Smith died on the night of Jan. 13th, 1881, but the fact of his death was not generally known throughout the town until next morning, the 14th. Dr. H. Alleman died Jan. 14th, 1887; and Dr. A. J. Snively on the 14th of January, 1890.—Another coincidence: on the day before his death, Dr. Smith had been re elected President of the First National Bank of Hanover, and Dr. Snively had been re-elected to a Directorship in the same bank the very day he died.

A correspondent at Abbottstown says: On Friday noon of last week, the pupils of Beaver Creek School, took an old time "fox chase." One of the small boys, the fox, after giving the rest a pretty fair chase, in order to cool himself rapidly, lay on the ground and took a severe cold, of which he died the following evening. He was buried on Tuesday forenoon. Vain sport, boys!

The Supreme Court in a case appealed from Jefferson county has rendered a decision of interest to persons maintaining dangerous sidewalks. It seems a woman was injured by a fall on a defective pavement. She brought suit against the borough in which the accident happened and was allowed $5,000 damages by the Court. The borough in turn sued the owner of property on which the woman was injured by the fall, to recover the damages it had to pay the woman. The Supreme Court decides that the property owner in such cases is liable and sends the case back for a new trial.

A dispatch from York to the American states that, on Thursday evening John Roehn, a mechanic, was discovered by his wife sitting on a chair in an upstairs room of his house with his clothing burning. On her attempting to extinguish the fire she found that her husband was dead. An investigation showed that he had been shot through the heart, and that the shot had set fire to his clothing. His wife was down stairs, and did not hear the report. A shotgun stood in an adjoining room, and fresh burnt powder at its muzzle showed that the weapon had been used. Another strange feature is that a rifle cartridge, complete and unexploded, was taken from the man's body. The deceased leaves a wife and nine children, one only four days old. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict of suicide.

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MARVELS OF MESMERISM

ASTOUNDING PERFORMANCES IN THE ORIENT.

A Man Burned With a Glowing Coal Without Feeling It—Buried Alive for Forty Days.

I have seen during the last twenty years, says Kellar, the conjurer, almost every hypnotist and mesmerist of note in America and Europe. I have been permitted to carefully examine their performances and to note the precise effect produced upon the subjects by their manipulations. With this experience I think I am able to judge whether a performance of that character is well or poorly done, and I say to you that there were ten years ago, and I presume are now, in India mesmerists whose performances transcend in wonder the combined efforts of such of their Christian rivals as I have ever seen. Let me describe one performance.

It was in Secunderabad in 1878, and it took place in the broad corridor in the palace of Saler Jung, the Nyzam. I was one of a party of Englishmen, among whom were Dr. Crawford, surgeon of the British army, and Mr. John Hodgkins, formerly an officer in Her Majesty's Lancers, but at that time in the employ of an English banking and mercantile firm in Hong Kong. We were in the front ranks of the spectators nearly all of whom were Europeans. After we had waited a few minutes, fanning ourselves, for the day was oppressively hot, the fakirs made their appearance. There were eight in the party. An old man, with aquiline features, a patriarchal white beard and a pair of flashing black eyes, was the leader. His wife, a pretty little woman, young enough to be his daughter, was his chief assistant, and his six remaining men served as subjects and under-assistants.

After the fakirs arrived they proceeded at once to business. The old man bound a bandage tightly around the forehead of one of his young men, placing a small, wedge-shaped piece of pith under the cloth and directly between the eyes. Then he handed him a small, round mirror, telling him to place it on his hand and gaze upon it intently. This the young man did. Meanwhile the other fakirs made a circle partially around him, droning a monotonous chant that ran something as follows:

"Ram, ram, amaram, amaran, ram.
Amaram, amaram, amaran, ram."

This was repeated over and over again in sing-song tones, resembling the distant hum of a hive of bees, and when the chant was ended we were nearly as drowsy as the poor subject was.

Directly the song was finished we started from our lethargy and brought our lagging senses to bear upon the victim of this remarkable incantation. He was lying on the parlor floor, to all appearance dead. His face was of the ghastly pallor of the tomb. His arms, legs and fingers were as though they had been suddenly turned to ice. His blood seemed to have been frozen on a day when we living spectators were almost suffocated by the heat.

We felt his fingers. They were as rigid as though modeled from marble. Dr. Crawford raised his eyelids. The pupil had been upturned and nothing but the white was visible. The doctor examined his heart and felt his pulse. His blood had stopped flowing through his veins. To make the test even more complete the doctor stopped his nostrils, his eyes and his ears and his mouth with a thick, putty-like paste, that made breathing an impossibility. In every previous mesmeric or hypnotic experiment I had witnessed the subject had breathed.

Now came some further tests, and cruel ones they were, too. Large bodkins were thrust entirely through the hand, and he never moved a muscle. Neither did a single drop of blood follow the withdrawal of the steel. This prodding was repeated upon his cheeks, his finger-points, and arms, with precisely the same results. Then the old man took a glowing coal of charcoal from his pot and placed it on the upturned palm of his unconscious victim's hand. Here it first smoked, then sizzled, and the corridor became permeated with the odor of burning human flesh. Still the man was unconscious. At last the doctor forced the old man to remove the charcoal for fear that it might do the young man some permanent injury.

The subject was then turned over to the doctor's care. The physician made every effort known to medical science to resuscitate him, all for naught. After he had been in this trance for nearly an hour, the old fakir made some wide-spreading passes over his body with his arms, and leaned back to watch the result. A shiver passed over the subject's form, and a grim smile of triumph curled the corners of the old man's mouth. We gathered around the prostrate man, and watched him until we grew sick at heart and felt faint. Such torture, such horrible agony I never beheld on a human being's face. His features were twisted and distorted out of all human resemblance. His limbs became knotted, and he writhed into a thousand different shapes from his finger tips to his toes. After five minutes, that seemed to us an age, he opened his eyes, rubbed the moisture from his forehead, and sat up as one who was dazed. A minute later he rose and took his place among the others as though nothing whatever had happened.

While this was very wonderful, the old man now proceeded to astonish us still more. With no one to help him, save the singers and their chant of his own volition, he threw himself into this same marvelous state. We repeated the same experiments upon him that we had done in the first instance. We drove steels through his limbs and scorched the palm of his hand with a living coal. We stopped up his nostrils, ears, eyes and mouth and then the doctor worked on him for half an hour or more. The effect of death was in this case more pronounced than in the former. The natural pallor of the old man's face, his flowing white hair and beard made him appear like the carved figure of some old Indian Chieftain in one of the royal burial grounds. It impressed us as though we were in the presence of actual death and we instinctively spoke in whispers.

When the doctor was tired he turned the body over to the woman, who made certain passes over it, and slowly and terribly the old man regained his senses. That ended this performance, the like of which I never personally saw equaled. The old man was said to be the only member of this particular party who could throw himself into this trance, if I may so call it, and his wife was the only one who had power to bring him to life. Without her help he would remain in that condition for an indefinite period. Some of the natives claimed that he could sleep that dreamless sleep for centuries and then be brought to life. However that may be, he would undoubtedly remain unconscious until death really came to him unless some powerful agent recalled his dormant senses.

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The Colonel had had a deep hole dug in the barrack-yard, and into this he placed the bandaged fakir, after first putting him into a box, sheathed with metal and hermetically sealed. The earth was spread over this box and the grave was placed under the guard of a squad of soldiers. Every second of the time, day and night for forty days, the grave was under guard. The box could not have been meddled with by any human being and have escaped detection. At the end of that period the box was exhumed and opened, the body was unswathed and a woman breathed upon its face, and passed her hands over his limbs, and, precisely as I have described before, the man came to life, apparently none the worse for his long burial. How much longer he could have remained under ground of course I can not tell. All I know is he certainly was buried and remained there forty days without air, food or drink.

A Child Stolen by a Bear.

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The screams of his child, who was in the clutches of the bear, nerved Kleinert to immediate action, and grasping his rifle he hurriedly followed through the woods in the direction from which the screams proceeded. Owing to the dense ness of the forest he could see neither the child nor bear and was mainly guided by the screaming of the child. After he had proceeded about twenty rods he suddenly came upon the bear, who was standing upon his haunches in a little opening, with the child struggling and screaming at his feet.

The bear showed fight and made ready to pounce upon Kleinert, when he brought his trusty Winchester into use and fired, shooting the bear through the head and killing him instantly.

Beyond being badly scratched by the bear's claws and her clothing torn to shreds, the little girl was unharmed, and suffered no injury. The bear was a large one of the male species and weighed 430 pounds.—*Milwaukee Wisconsin.*

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To be successful in raising early lambs several things are essential:

First, warm, dry barns, well ventilated. Barns so warm that water will never freeze in them are not so difficult to secure even with old open buildings. Get some poles or old boards and nail them on the inside, filling between with straw or poor hay. To be sure this will not make a fancy barn, but it will secure warmth and cost but a trifle.

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Third, their food must be kept clean, and no dirty troughs or drinking tubs can be allowed, for they are very particular about having their food clean.

Lastly, one of the most important conditions is good care. The man who goes rushing about the pens with a great deal of noise, will not make a good shepherd. Sheep are very timid, and they will be nervous and frightened all the time. When you see a man sitting down in a pen with the lambs climbing upon him, or nibbling his coat, and the sheep eating or lying with half-shut eyes, chewing their cuds, you may be pretty sure that you have the right man to take care of sheep.—*New England Homestead.*

INCREASING THE MANURE HEAP.

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If the plan of cleaning out the stables and sheds is followed and the manure is piled up either under shelter or without, it will be found advantageous to save all the more easily soluble portions as it is this that is the more liable to be lost.

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This is especially the case when there is a considerable quantity of straw, more than can be used for feeding to good advantage. It is less work to haul direct from the stables to the fields, but this cannot always be done to the best advantage, and to avoid allowing too large a quantity to accumulate in the stables it will be necessary to pile outside.

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When this cannot be done, piling in a circular heap putting a good layer of straw underneath and covering with a layer of straw or litter will protect considerably.

To throw manure out of the stable without cover, or piling so as to shed water, is to lose considerable part of the most valuable properties, and as the expense of handling and applying is the same it should be the aim to save all the soluble portions as fully as possible.

Manure should be considered a product of the farm and should be handled so as to realize the best possible results, avoiding waste and securing as far as possible all the benefits in order to increase the profits.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

CARE OF HORSES IN WINTER.

If farmers and others who have the care of animals could so far identify themselves with the creatures under their charge as to feel that they belong to the same great animal kingdom, and that they have much in common with them so far as the functions of life are concerned, it would save much suffering and loss. In breathing, for example, pure air is as necessary to the horse as to its owner, and the effect of deteriorating the air by breathing it is the same in both cases. Proper ventilation in the sleeping apartment is as necessary to the health of ones of the other. In an equal manner both require food to keep the body warm, and more of it, and of a more nutritious character in cold than in warm weather. A blow or a harsh word inflicts pain on both the horse and its master, though one writer tried to show that horses did not feel pain, as he had seen a horse grazing in a pasture while dragging its broken leg after it. No doubt that beasts are less sensitive to pain than man, just as some animals are much less sensitive than others. For example, we have seen a pig bitten again and again by a rattlesnake before the pig could put the serpent beyond the ability to bite by eating it. The pig appeared to suffer no injury from the poisonous wounds inflicted, and evidently enjoyed the meal which was the result of the conflict. On the other hand, we have seen a high-strung, spirited, well-bred Kentucky horse come to his death by a single bite from a rattlesnake. The point we would make is this: It would often be much better for the health, and decidedly better for the comfort of our domestic animals, if those who have the care of them would occasionally "put yourself in his place" and ask themselves: "Now, would you like it if you were a horse, a bullock, or even a pig?"

As already indicated, it is one of the functions of food—not the only, but an important one—to keep up the heat of the body. This is true of ourselves, as well as our animals. As the weather becomes colder, we aid the food in keeping us warm, by a change to our warmer clothing. The animals do this, to a certain extent, by thickening up the covering of hair, fur, feathers, etc., with which nature provides them. If those who clip their horses in midwinter, and let them stand unblanketed, could take the opinion of the animals, what do they think it would be? But then it looks so pretty to see a horse neatly clipped. Nails and a hammer properly applied will often convert a rickety barn into a warm one, and save hay and other food. Do not wait until one of the best horses is reported lame from a fall on an icy road before looking to the condition of the feet. Have all the horses properly shod and kept sharp all winter. It is cruel to expose the animals to the chance of painful falls. Grooming should not be slighted in cold weather. Grooming in the stall is bad for the horse, and the man who does it cannot get around the animal to do thorough work. In slushy weather, when the roads are bad with wet snow, give the legs of the horses a thorough rubbing, first with a wisp of straw and afterward rub dry with a piece of old carpet, or some such fabric. Give the heels especial attention.

Soiled bedding should be removed from the stalls in the morning, and not returned until late in the afternoon. On pleasant days expose it at a sunny place in the barnyard. Have a shed where it can be kept under cover. Fortunate is is he who is not obliged to be saving with his bedding. He need not be who followed our advice to gather forest leaves in abundance. Soiled bedding gives off ammoniacal vapors, which are injurious to the eyes of the animals, as well as their health generally.—*American Agriculturist.*

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Long and hard pulling makes wind-broken horses.

Charred corn is a good form of charcoal for fowls.

Regularity in feeding and work makes long-lived horses.

Plant deciduous trees and shrubs if the ground is not frozen: they will start early in spring and get ahead of warm weather.

"Like master like man," and like owner like cow is just as true. If you are quick-tempered and easily provoked, and allow your cows to receive the full benefit of your example, they will be pretty sure to follow it.

It is possible to rear pigs so as to have seventy-five per cent. of lean meat in them. This can be accomplished by feeding bran, middlings and skim-milk, or bran and middlings. Hogs need salt as much as any other animal.

A moderate dose of sulphur given twice a week serves as a laxative and blood purifier to the hens. The sulphur permeates the whole system, even coming through the skin: and, being death to insect life, causes parasites to drop off.

The wide-awake farmer always keeps a number of well-bred brood mares that can do the farm work and produce good colts as well. They cost no more to keep and they work as well as geldings or mules that are unproductive and rapidly deteriorate in value.

Apples should be stored in a cool dry place—a shed or barn—assorted and packed in clean barrels, and kept out of cellar as long as it is possible to do so without freezing. A covering of hay or corn stalks will afford some protection. Unfortunately for the safe storing of fruit, most cellars are too warm.

Until farmers have generally learned that good roads are as necessary to their success as good crops, the country roads will be generally bad: and no legislation will make them otherwise, unless it be by levying a direct tax for road purposes and appointing official road makers with salaries, whose duties shall be the making of roads and keeping them in repair.

When fowls are killed before being sent to market, it is best not to pack them as soon as they are plucked. It is best to let poultry hang at least twenty-four hours after being plucked before packing, so as to allow the animal heat to entirely pass off. After plucking, wash off the bloodstains with a cloth and warm water in a careful manner, for if any are left to harden and become dry, their removal will prove very troublesome.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

THE DEADLY COLD BED.

If trustworthy statistics could be had of the number of persons who die every year or become permanently diseased from sleeping in damp or cold beds, they would probably be astonishing and appalling. It is a peril that constantly besets traveling men, and if they are wise they will invariably insist on having their beds aired and dried, even at the risk of causing much trouble to their landlords. But the peril resides in the home and the cold "spare-room" has slain its thousands of hapless guests and will go on with its slaughter till people learn wisdom. Not only the guests but the family often suffer the penalty of sleeping in cold rooms and chilling their bodies at a time when they need all their bodily heat, by getting between cold sheets. Even in warm weather a cold, damp bed will get in its deadly work. It is a needless peril, and the neglect to provide dry rooms and beds has in it the element of murder and suicide.—*Good Housekeeping.*

A PRETTY FIREPLACE.

An unused fireplace is an ugly and unattractive object. We do not mean the old-fashioned fireplace, with brass fire-dogs and great logs, that even when not lighted can be made pretty with evergreens and autumn leaves, but the fireplace with an ugly black grate, or, worse still, a hole for a stove-pipe. In a dear old country-house, where we are a welcome guest, we recently saw a fireplace so ingeniously hidden that the nook became a thing of beauty. A folding screen covered with red and gold wall-paper was placed in front of it, and at the foot of the screen was a long box filled with ferns and other plants which thrive without sunshine. This room was heated from an adjoining room, so that the decoration could remain summer and winter: but, when it is necessary to light a fire in winter, the screen and box are easily moved to any part of the room. In place of the screen one might use a large mirror, framing it with pasteboard and some suitable wall-paper or gilt paper.—*American Agriculturist.*

HOW TO LAUNDRY COLORED COTTONS.

I find it more difficult to wash some cottons, particularly calicoes, than ginghams, without causing them to fade, says a writer in the Detroit *Free Press.* I never want clean water for washing them in first, as clean water, with fresh soap in it, is quite apt to fade the dark shades of prints, and will sometimes spot the goods, should the soap not be dissolved. After washing my white clothes, I put my dark cotton goods through the same water without adding any more soap to it.

As I always put my white clothes through two waters before scalding, I serve my colored cottons in the same way. I use scalding water, adding cold water, to put them in for the last time before rinsing. Don't let them remain in this, only rinse them up and down to get the dirty suds out before rinsing them for the last time. Should they need any rubbing, do it in this water, and if you need any soap on extra soiled spots, use some good hard kind. I always want good boiling water for the last. A handful of fine salt added to the water is good, especially for black-and-white goods. If the colors are inclined to run, keep changing the position of the garments on the line, hanging them differently every time. It is best to starch them by turning them wrong side out. As to the ironing, most of the dark prints, blue and red in particular, will look better and more like new goods if ironed on the wrong side. They will iron better and easier if sprinkled and let stand over night. Do not have the irons too hot, as that will sometimes change the color.

RECIPES.

Beefsteak Pie—Take tender steak that has been cooked, cut in small bits with seasoning, a little water or gravy, and bake in a raised crust one hour.

Cranberry Sauce—Stew the berries in a very little water until soft. Mash the berries with a spoon and add sugar, allowing a pound of sugar to a quart of berries. Some people strain the sauce, thus making jelly, in which case more sugar will be required.

Boiled Bluefish—Make a rich dressing of rolled crackers well seasoned with pepper, salt, butter and sage. Stuff the fish and wrap it in a well-floured cloth, tie loosely or sew it up. Salt the water it is to boil in, put in the fish and place it where it will cook gently, allowing eight or nine minutes per pound.

Sweet Potato Puff—Boil and mash four sweet potatoes, add to them two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two ounces of butter, salt and pepper to taste: beat until light. Fill the cups two-thirds full; brush over the top with a beaten egg; bake in a quick oven until a golden brown. Serve hot as a vegetable.

Raised Pork Pie—Make a raised crust as for chicken pie: take the bones from a loin of pork, chop fine, season with pepper, salt and powdered sage and fill your pie crust; put on the top crust, fasten the edges well and rub the top over with the beaten yolk of egg; bake it two hours with a paper over it to keep from burning.

Southern Rice Waffles—Mix one teacupful of hot boiled rice and a quarter of a pound of butter. Let this cool and add six beaten eggs, one quart of milk, one and a half quarts of flour and a heaping teaspoonful of salt. Beat all together and bake in waffle irons, very hot, but not too much greased, or the waffles will be less delicate.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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MARVELS OF MESMERISM

ASTOUNDING PERFORMANCES IN THE ORIENT.

A Man Burned With a Glowing Coal Without Feeling It—Buried Alive for Forty Days.

I have seen during the last twenty years, says Kellar, the conjurer, almost every hypnotist and mesmerist of note in America and Europe. I have been permitted to carefully examine their performances and to note the precise effect produced upon the subjects by their manipulations. With this experience I think I am able to judge whether a performance of that character is well or poorly done, and I say to you that there were ten years ago, and I presume are now, in India mesmerists whose performances transcend in wonder the combined efforts of such of their Christian rivals as I have ever seen. Let me describe one performance.

It was in Secunderabad in 1878, and it took place in the broad corridor in the palace of Saler Jung, the Nyzam. I was one of a party of Englishmen, among whom were Dr. Crawford, surgeon of the British army, and Mr. John Hodgkins, formerly an officer in Her Majesty's Lancers, but at that time in the employ of an English banking and mercantile firm in Hong Kong. We were in the front ranks of the spectators nearly all of whom were Europeans. After we had waited a few minutes, fanning ourselves, for the day was oppressively hot, the fakirs made their appearance. There were eight in the party. An old man, with aquiline features, a patriarchal white beard and a pair of flashing black eyes, was the leader. His wife, a pretty little woman, young enough to be his daughter, was his chief assistant, and his six remaining men served as subjects and under-assistants.

After the fakirs arrived they proceeded at once to business. The old man bound a bandage tightly around the forehead of one of his young men, placing a small, wedge-shaped piece of pith under the cloth and directly between the eyes. Then he handed him a small, round mirror, telling him to place it on his hand and gaze upon it intently. This the young man did. Meanwhile the other fakirs made a circle partially around him, droning a monotonous chant that ran something as follows:

"Ram, ram, amaram, amaran, ram,
Amaram, amaram, amaram, ram."

This was repeated over and over again in sing-song tones, resembling the distant hum of a hive of bees, and when the chant was ended we were nearly as drowsy as the poor subject was.

Directly the song was finished we started from our lethargy and brought our lagging senses to bear upon the victim of this remarkable incantation. He was lying on the parlor floor, to all appearance dead. His face was of the ghastly pallor of the tomb. His arms, legs and fingers were as though they had been suddenly turned to ice. His blood seemed to have been frozen on a day when we living spectators were almost suffocated by the heat.

We felt his fingers. They were as rigid as though modeled from marble. Dr. Crawford raised his eyelids. The pupil had been upturned and nothing but the white was visible. The doctor examined his heart and felt his pulse. His blood had stopped flowing through his veins. To make the test even more complete the doctor stopped his nostrils, his eyes and his ears and his mouth with a thick, putty-like paste, that made breathing an impossibility. In every previous mesmeric or hypnotic experiment I had witnessed the subject had breathed.

Now came some further tests, and cruel ones they were, too. Large bodkins were thrust entirely through the hand, and he never moved a muscle. Neither did a single drop of blood follow the withdrawal of the steel. This prodding was repeated upon his cheeks, his finger-points, and arms, with precisely the same results. Then the old man took a glowing coal of charcoal from his pot and placed it on the upturned palm of his unconscious victim's hand. Here it first smoked, then sizzled, and the corridor became permeated with the odor of burning human flesh. Still the man was unconscious. At last the doctor forced the old man to remove the charcoal for fear that it might do the young man some permanent injury.

The subject was then turned over to the doctor's care. The physician made every effort known to medical science to resuscitate him, all for naught. After he had been in this trance for nearly an hour, the old fakir made some wide-spreading passes over his body with his arms, and leaned back to watch the result. A shiver passed over the subject's form, and a grim smile of triumph curled the corners of the old man's mouth. We gathered around the prostrate man, and watched him until we grew sick at heart and felt faint. Such torture, such horrible agony I never beheld on a human being's face. His features were twisted and distorted out of all human resemblance. His limbs became knotted, and he writhed into a thousand different shapes from his finger tips to his toes. After five minutes, that seemed to us an age, he opened his eyes, rubbed the moisture from his forehead, and sat up as one who was dazed. A minute later he rose and took his place among the others as though nothing whatever had happened.

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A shed will protect considerably and especially will avoid leaching.

When this cannot be done, piling in a circular heap putting a good layer of straw underneath and covering with a layer of straw or litter will protect considerably.

To throw manure out of the stable without cover, or piling so as to shed water, is to lose considerable part of the most valuable properties, and as the expense of handling and applying is the same it should be the aim to save all the soluble portions as fully as possible.

Manure should be considered a product of the farm and should be handled so as to realize the best possible results, avoiding waste and securing as far as possible all the benefits in order to increase the profits.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

CARE OF HORSES IN WINTER.

If farmers and others who have the care of animals could so far identify themselves with the creatures under their charge as to feel that they belong to the same great animal kingdom, and that they have much in common with them so far as the functions of life are concerned, it would save much suffering and loss. In breathing, for example, pure air is as necessary to the horse as to its owner, and the effect of deteriorating the air by breathing it is the same in both cases. Proper ventilation in the sleeping apartment is as necessary to the health of one as of the other. In an equal manner both require food to keep the body warm, and more of it, and of a more nutritious character in cold than in warm weather. A blow or a harsh word inflicts pain on both the horse and its master, though one writer tried to show that horses did not feel pain, as he had seen a horse grazing in a pasture while dragging its broken leg after it. No doubt that beasts are less sensitive to pain than man, just as some animals are much less sensitive than others. For example, we have seen a pig bitten again and again by a rattlesnake before the pig could put the serpent beyond the ability to bite by eating it. The pig appeared to suffer no injury from the poisonous wounds inflicted, and evidently enjoyed the meal which was the result of the conflict. On the other hand, we have seen a high-strung, spirited, well-bred Kentucky horse come to his death by a single bite from a rattlesnake. The point we would make is this: It would often be much better for the health, and decidedly better for the comfort of our domestic animals, if those who have the care of them would occasionally "put yourself in his place" and ask themselves: "Now, would you like it if you were a horse, a bullock, or even a pig?"

As already indicated, it is one of the functions of food—not the only, but an important one—to keep up the heat of the body. This is true of ourselves, as well as our animals. As the weather becomes colder, we aid the food in keeping us warm, by a change to our warmer clothing. The animals do this, to a certain extent, by thickening up the covering of hair, fur, feathers, etc., with which nature provides them. If those who clip their horses in midwinter, and let them stand unblanketed, could take the opinion of the animals, what do they think it would be? But then it looks so pretty to see a horse neatly clipped. Nails and a hammer properly applied will often convert a rickety barn into a warm one, and save hay and other food. Do not wait until one of the best horses is reported lame from a fall on an icy road before looking to the condition of the feet. Have all the horses properly shod and kept sharp all winter. It is cruel to expose the animals to the chance of painful falls. Grooming should not be slighted in cold weather. Grooming in the stall is bad for the horse, and the man who does it cannot get around the animal to do thorough work. In slushy weather, when the roads are bad with wet snow, give the legs of the horses a thorough rubbing, first with a wisp of straw and afterward rub dry with a piece of old carpet, or some such fabric. Give the heels especial attention.

Soiled bedding should be removed from the stalls in the morning, and not returned until late in the afternoon. On pleasant days expose it at a sunny place in the barnyard. Have a shed where it can be kept under cover. Fortunate is is he who is not obliged to be saving with his bedding. He need not be who followed our advice to gather forest leaves in abundance. Soiled bedding gives off ammoniacal vapors, which are injurious to the eyes of the animals, as well as their health generally.—*American Agriculturist.*

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Long and hard pulling makes wind-broken horses.

Charred corn is a good form of charcoal for fowls.

Regularity in feeding and work makes long-lived horses.

Plant deciduous trees and shrubs if the ground is not frozen; they will start early in spring and get ahead of warm weather.

"Like master like man," and like owner like cow is just as true. If you are quick-tempered and easily provoked, and allow your cows to receive the full benefit of your example, they will be pretty sure to follow it.

It is possible to rear pigs so as to have seventy-five per cent. of lean meat in them. This can be accomplished by feeding bran, middlings and skim-milk, or bran and middlings. Hogs need salt as much as any other animal.

A moderate dose of sulphur given twice a week serves as a laxative and blood purifier to the hens. The sulphur permeates the whole system, even coming through the skin; and, being death to insect life, causes parasites to drop off.

The wide-awake farmer always keeps a number of well-bred brood mares that can do the farm work and produce good colts as well. They cost no more to keep and they work as well as geldings or mules that are unproductive and rapidly deteriorate in value.

Apples should be stored in a cool dry place—a shed or barn—assorted and packed in clean barrels, and kept out of cellar as long as it is possible to do so without freezing. A covering of hay or corn stalks will afford some protection. Unfortunately for the safe storing of fruit, most cellars are too warm.

Until farmers have generally learned that good roads are as necessary to their success as good crops, the country roads will be generally bad; and no legislation will make them otherwise, unless it be by levying a direct tax for road purposes and appointing official road makers with salaries, whose duties shall be the making of roads and keeping them in repair.

When fowls are killed before being sent to market, it is best not to pack them as soon as they are plucked. It is best to let poultry hang at least twenty-four hours after being picked before packing, so as to allow the animal heat to entirely pass off. After picking, wash off the bloodstains with a cloth and warm water in a careful manner, for if any are left to harden and become dry, their removal will prove very troublesome.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

THE DEADLY COLD BED.

If trustworthy statistics could be had of the number of persons who die every year or become permanently diseased from sleeping in damp or cold beds, they would probably be astonishing and appalling. It is a peril that constantly besets traveling men, and if they are wise they will invariably insist on having their beds aired and dried, even at the risk of causing much trouble to their landlords. But the peril resides in the home and the cold "spare-room" has slain its thousands of hapless guests and will go on with its slaughter till people learn wisdom. Not only the guests but the family often suffer the penalty of sleeping in cold rooms and chilling their bodies at a time when they need all their bodily heat, by getting between cold sheets. Even in warm weather a cold, damp bed will get in its deadly work. It is a needless peril, and the neglect to provide dry rooms and beds has in it the element of murder and suicide.—*Good Housekeeping.*

A PRETTY FIREPLACE.

An unused fireplace is an ugly and unattractive object. We do not mean the old-fashioned fireplace, with brass fire-dogs and great logs, that even when not lighted can be made pretty with evergreens and autumn leaves, but the fireplace with an ugly black grate, or, worse still, a hole for a stove-pipe. In a dear old country-house, where we are a welcome guest, we recently saw a fireplace so ingeniously hidden that the nook became a thing of beauty. A folding screen covered with red and gold wall-paper was placed in front of it, and at the foot of the screen was a long box filled with ferns and other plants which thrive without sunshine. This room was heated from an adjoining room, so that the decoration could remain summer and winter; but, when it is necessary to light a fire in winter, the screen and box are easily moved to any part of the room. In place of the screen one might use a large mirror, framing it with pasteboard and some suitable wall-paper or gilt paper.—*American Agriculturist.*

HOW TO LAUNDRY COLORED COTTONS.

I find it more difficult to wash some cottons, particularly calicoes, than ginghams, without causing them to fade, says a writer in the Detroit *Free Press.* I never want clean water for washing them in first, as clean water, with fresh soap in it, is quite apt to fade the dark shades of prints, and will sometimes spot the goods, should the soap not be dissolved. After washing my white clothes, I put my dark cotton goods through the same water without adding any more soap to it.

As I always put my white clothes through two waters before scalding, I serve my colored cottons in the same way. I use scalding water, adding cold water, to put them in for the last time before rinsing. Don't let them remain in this, only rinse them up and down to get the dirty suds out before rinsing them for the last time. Should they need any rubbing, do it in this water, and if you need any soap on extra soiled spots, use some good hard kind. I always want good boiling water for the last. A handful of fine salt added to the water is good, especially for black-and-white goods. If the colors are inclined to run, keep changing the position of the garments on the line, hanging them differently every time. It is best to starch them by turning them wrong side out. As to the ironing, most of the dark prints, blue and red in particular, will look better and more like new goods if ironed on the wrong side. They will iron better and easier if sprinkled and let stand over night. Do not have the irons too hot, as that will sometimes change the color.

RECIPES.

Beefsteak Pie—Take tender steak that has been cooked, cut in small bits with seasoning, a little water or gravy, and bake in a raised crust one hour.

Cranberry Sauce—Stew the berries in a very little water until soft. Mash the berries with a spoon and add sugar, allowing a pound of sugar to a quart of berries. Some people strain the sauce, thus making jelly, in which case more sugar will be required.

Boiled Bluefish—Make a rich dressing of rolled crackers well seasoned with pepper, salt, butter and sage. Stuff the fish and wrap it in a well-floured cloth, tie loosely or sew it up. Salt the water it is to boil in, put in the fish and place it where it will cook gently, allowing eight or nine minutes per pound.

Sweet Potato Puff—Boil and mash four sweet potatoes, add to them two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two ounces of butter, salt and pepper to taste; beat until light. Fill the cups two-thirds full; brush over the top with a beaten egg; bake in a quick oven until a golden brown. Serve hot as a vegetable.

Raised Pork Pie—Make a raised crust as for chicken pie; take the bones from a loin of pork, chop fine, season with pepper, salt and powdered sage and fill your pie crust; put on the top crust, fasten the edges well and rub the top over with the beaten yolk of egg; bake it two hours with a paper over it to keep from burning.

Southern Rice Waffles—Mix one teacupful of hot boiled rice and a quarter of a pound of butter. Let this cool and add six beaten eggs, one quart of milk, one and a half quarts of flour and a heaping teaspoonful of salt. Beat all together and bake in waffle irons, very hot, but not too much greased, or the waffles will be less delicate.

HOW BANKS DO BUSINESS.

THINGS THAT LOOK MYSTERIOUS EASILY EXPLAINED.

The Way Banks are Organized—Uses of Checks, Drafts, Notes and Discounts—A Clearing House.

A bank, writes ex-Postmaster-General Thomas L. James, now President of the Lincoln Bank in New York, not only takes care of people's money, but gives the greater portion of its deposits out to loan. It receives from its various depositors we will say $1,000,000. Instead of allowing the money to lie idle, serving no useful purpose, the banker lends it to the manufacturer, who needs cash with which to purchase raw material which will be used in his business, where many workmen are employed, or he will loan a portion to large traders, who go into the markets and purchase the commodities in which they deal, which will be sold to the public. In this way the bank serves to stimulate trade.

People who put their money in a bank are willing that it shall be used in this way, because they are secured against loss by money which the bank has in its own right and which is called its capital. If the bank should happen to make a bad loan it would promptly pocket the loss itself; in other words, would take the amount from its capital.

One usual source of a bank's income is the interest it receives for money loaned. To guard the depositors from loss a bank is allowed to loan only a certain portion of its gross deposits. In the bank of which I am President we are allowed to loan seventy-five per cent. or three-fourths of the gross deposits: the other fourth must be kept on hand all the time. Under ordinary business conditions a bank can approximate quite closely the amount of money which should be kept on hand to satisfy the calls of depositors.

NATURE OF PANICS.

Once in a great while there is what business men call a panic, or a period of sudden fright. For some reason peculiar to the time, people think the bank is going to fail and they hurry to its door and demand their money. If the bank has not money enough on hand to meet this demand it has to suspend or postpone payment, and that is a pretty bad state of affairs for a bank, for it has to stop business with no likelihood of resuming again; people would have no confidence in a bank that did not keep enough money on hand to pay the demands of its depositors. For this reason, the men who have charge of banks are, first, very careful never to lend money except on good security, though the interest they may receive for this accommodation may be quite small; and second, to keep plenty of money on hand in the bank to satisfy the demands of depositors, no matter how large they may be.

DISCOUNTING NOTES.

Money is often loaned by a bank to its depositors, who give their notes, or promises to pay, for the amounts received. These notes are "indorsed." Some man known to have plenty of money of his own puts his name on the back, signifying that if the man who made the note fails to pay the money to the bank when it becomes due the indorser will pay it for him. Large sums of money are often loaned "on demand," at a good rate of interest, the borrower agreeing to pay back the sum, not on any particular day, but whenever the bank demands it. He has given to the bank good securities in the shape of bonds, which are forfeited in case he fails to pay the money when it is demanded of him. What are called savings banks are allowed to loan money on real estate, but national banks must have their assets in stocks and bonds which can be readily sold and converted into money.

THE NATURE OF DRAFTS.

Banks have been found very useful when money has to be sent from one place to another. You live in Philadelphia and want to send $100 from your home to a friend in London. You give the money to a banker who carries on a private banking business and he gives you a draft or order on a London banker to pay the money to your friend. You send the draft to London, and your correspondent gets the funds when he presents his draft at the London banker's office. The Philadelphia man, of course, charges you a small fee for performing this service. Banks formerly did a great deal of this kind of business in our own country, giving drafts to be transmitted between the various cities and towns of the Union, but since the introduction of the money-order and postal-note systems in the Postoffice and the reduction of rates for carrying money that have been made by the express companies, this branch of the banking business has been very much reduced.

NATIONAL BANK CHARTERS.

National banks are all organized under the laws of, and chartered by, the United States. Unless they are located in small cities they must have a capital of no less than $100,000. Before they commence business they must send to the Treasurer of the United States any United States interest-bearing bonds to the amount of not less than one-third of the capital stock paid in. A bank of this kind has for its officers a President, a Vice-President, a Cashier and a Board of Directors. The President presides at all meetings of the Board, notifies the Directors when they are to meet, signs the bills the bank issues and superintends generally the whole institution. In the absence of the President the Vice-President attends to the duties of that office. The Cashier is responsible for the money and valuables, and sees that the clerks properly perform their duties. There are usually about ten Directors, each one of whom must be a resident of the United States and own in his own right at least ten shares of the stock of the concern, which forms the "capital," to which allusion was made a moment ago.

SOME BANKING MYSTERIES.

There are some things in the banking business which seem quite complicated to the outsider. You can understand very well how a check can be presented at the bank and you can get the money on it, but how does the clerk who pays it know that the man who makes the check has enough in the bank to meet the demand? The clerk, or paying teller, as he is called, has a general knowledge of the size of each man's account. Two men, A and B, start an account in a bank: A's first deposit is $100,000, B's $6000. A's checks are from $100 to $5000, B's from $20 to $100. If some fine day B should present his check calling for $1000, the paying teller would be suspicious. "His checks are never more than $100," he would say to himself: "How's this?" In the brass railing on his right hand, so small and so surrounded with the fancy work of the structure as scarcely to be noticeable, are three speaking tubes, the first marked A. K., the second L. S., the third T. Z. Very quietly he turns to the first tube and almost whispers through it: "Brown's balance?" He fumbles with some bank bills a moment and the answer quickly comes back from the book-keeper: "418." Then the paying teller politely informs Mr. Brown or the person who presents the check that there must be some mistake; that Mr. Brown hasn't enough money in the bank to pay the check, and so the check is respectfully declined.

CLEARING HOUSE METHODS.

Banks receive for deposits checks on similar institutions, many of them located in their own city, while others come from out of town. The latter are attended to by the foreign collection clerk; the former are taken to the Clearing House, where each of the leading city banks has a desk and is represented by a number. Clerks from the different city banks bring here in an envelope, properly numbered, the checks they have received, drawn on other institutions. Thus meeting one another, exchanges are made in a systematic and orderly manner, each bank receiving through its representative the checks that are drawn against itself and giving up respectively that those that are drawn against some other bank.

An Enthusiast on Horse-Flesh.

Ex-Mayor Carter Harrison, of Chicago, is an enthusiast on horse-flesh as food. This is what he says on the subject:

"The aversion to horse-flesh is merely a whim, as shallow as the superstition of a heathen about his religion. He cannot logically explain it, neither can the average citizen of Chicago explain why he would not rather eat horse-meat than pork. Certain animals are tabooed as food on account of sanitary reasons, but surely no one can say that a horse is not much cleaner than a hog or a duck. In India the bovine species was made sacred years ago, for the simple reason that it was a hard thing to rear cattle in that climate, hence to preserve the species it was made sacred. The hog is nearly always infested with trichinæ microbes. It was tabooed by the Jews hundreds of years ago, and has since remained on the taboo list. Carrion eating animals, of course, are out of the question as an article of food. Now, what is the matter with the horse? Everybody knows what that animal eats and how clean he is. Look at the comparison—a nice, healthy horse, and a dirty, paddling duck, that searches the gutters and sink holes for its food, which is everything from carrion to tin cans.

"In my travels I have found many people who like monkey flesh. I have ate it in Ceylon, and the flesh is delicious. Bring such a dish before some of our Chicago 'four hundred' and they would flee from it like a grouse from a hunter. But why? The monkey, like the horse, is a clean animal. Simply because a great many monkeys resemble old men in appearance, and the resemblance would sicken the hungry man. I have eaten rattlesnake! If you can decapitate one before he thrusts his fangs into himself or your body, you will find the flesh, when roasted, tender, palatable and of a flavor between young lamb and chicken.

"There is no use talking: horse meat is good, and the day is not far distant when this fact will be generally recognized, and horse flesh will be for sale in all of our markets."

A New Fruit in America.

Carlton Bailey, of San Matio, Fla., is in Baltimore looking after the orange interests of his father. Alfred Bailey, brought to the *Sun* office several specimens of a fruit new in America. It is called "Kumquat," and is of the citrus family and of the orange variety. The fruit is about the size of an ordinary persimmon, and is oblong, otherwise it very much resembles the ordinary orange. The seed was imported from China three years ago and planted by Mr. Bailey. The tree is about ten feet high, very prolific, and its foliage is a darker green than the ordinary orange.—*Baltimore Sun.*

The Ottomacs of South America eat one pound of clay every day.

LITERARY NOTES.

The tail-piece that follows the "Literary Chats" in "St. Louis' Magazine" represents a train of cars coming down a steep grade. Very appropriate is it, meaning "clear the track." Woe to the one who contests the right of way.

The "Angelus."

"Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper" offers as a premium to all new subscribers a most perfect and magnificent reproduction of the "Angelus," the famous picture which has excited so much attention. The best art critics have examined this copy and have pronounced it to be, in many respects almost the equal of Millet's great painting. It is a perfect copy in size and identical in color.

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President Harrison seldom attends the theatre.

Good Advice in a Nutshell.

There are four organs in the human body which are vital in their functions and delicate in their structure, and which gives us an immense amount of trouble. These are the Heart, Stomach, Kidneys and Liver. If they give us trouble it is because we neglect or abuse them, and of course we must take the consequences. The diseases of these organs are very numerous and often dangerous. Luckily we have now a remedy which has proved just the thing for this class of diseases. It's Pe-ru-na, a purely vegetable compound, that strikes right at the root of the whole trouble. This preparation was used by Dr. Hartman most successfully in his general practice for years before it was placed before the general public; and it was its remarkable success in his private practice that led him to place it before the public for the benefit of mankind everywhere. As a Tonic it is unexcelled, building up the system weakened by constant toil, either mental or physical. As a remedy for Lung Troubles, such as Consumption, it has accomplished wonders. Its action on the Kidneys is mild and effective. Its use will keep the blood pure. Regulate the Bowels, if necessary, with Man-a-lin. Price $1 per bottle; 6 for $5.

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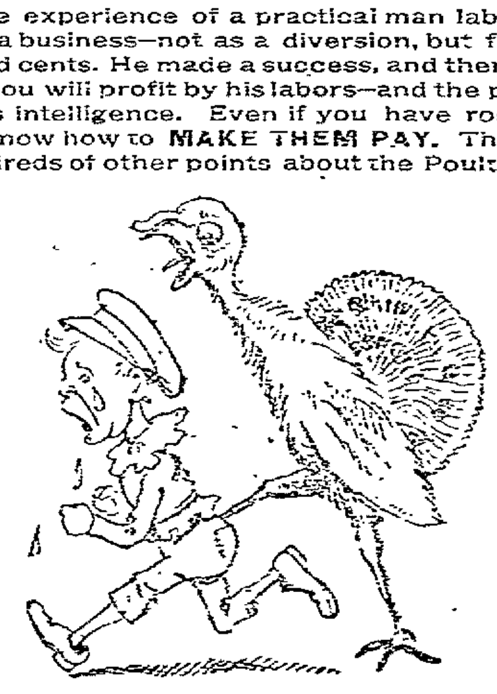

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THINGS THAT LOOK MYSTERIOUS EASILY EXPLAINED.

The Way Banks are Organized—Uses of Checks, Drafts, Notes and Discounts—A Clearing House.

A bank, writes ex-Postmaster-General Thomas L. James, now President of the Lincoln Bank in New York, not only takes care of people's money, but gives the greater portion of its deposits out to loan. It receives from its various depositors we will say $1,000,000. Instead of allowing the money to lie idle, serving no useful purpose, the banker lends it to the manufacturer, who needs cash with which to purchase raw material which will be used in his business, where many workmen are employed, or he will loan a portion to large traders, who go into the markets and purchase the commodities in which they deal, which will be sold to the public. In this way the bank serves to stimulate trade.

People who put their money in a bank are willing that it shall be used in this way, because they are secured against loss by money which the bank has in its own right and which is called its capital. If the bank should happen to make a bad loan it would promptly pocket the loss itself; in other words, would take the amount from its capital.

One usual source of a bank's income is the interest it receives for money loaned. To guard the depositors from loss a bank is allowed to loan only a certain portion of its gross deposits. In the bank of which I am President we are allowed to loan seventy-five per cent. or three-fourths of the gross deposits; the other fourth must be kept on hand all the time. Under ordinary business conditions a bank can approximate quite closely the amount of money which should be kept on hand to satisfy the calls of depositors.

NATURE OF PANICS.

Once in a great while there is what business men call a panic, or a period of sudden fright. For some reason peculiar to the time, people think the bank is going to fail and they hurry to its door and demand their money. If the bank has not money enough on hand to meet this demand it has to suspend or postpone payment, and that is a pretty bad state of affairs for a bank, for it has to stop business with no likelihood of resuming again; people would have no confidence in a bank that did not keep enough money on hand to pay the demands of its depositors. For this reason, the men who have charge of banks are, first, very careful never to lend money except on good security, though the interest they may receive for this accommodation may be quite small; and second, to keep plenty of money on hand in the bank to satisfy the demands of depositors, no matter how large they may be.

DISCOUNTING NOTES.

Money is often loaned by a bank to its depositors, who give their notes, or promises to pay, for the amounts received. These notes are "indorsed." Some man known to have plenty of money of his own puts his name on the back, signifying that if the man who made the note fails to pay the money to the bank when it becomes due the indorser will pay it for him. Large sums of money are often loaned "on demand," at a good rate of interest, the borrower agreeing to pay back the sum, not on any particular day, but whenever the bank demands it. He has given to the bank good securities in the shape of bonds, which are forfeited in case he fails to pay the money when it is demanded of him. What are called savings banks are allowed to loan money on real estate, but national banks must have their assets in stocks and bonds which can be readily sold and converted into money.

THE NATURE OF DRAFTS.

Banks have been found very useful when money has to be sent from one place to another. You live in Philadelphia and want to send $100 from your home to a friend in London. You give the money to a banker who carries on a private banking business and he gives you a draft or order on a London banker to pay the money to your friend. You send the draft to London, and your correspondent gets the funds when he presents his draft at the London banker's office. The Philadelphia man, of course, charges you a small fee for performing this service. Banks formerly did a great deal of this kind of business in our own country, giving drafts to be transmitted between the various cities and towns of the Union, but since the introduction of the money-order and postal-note systems in the Postoffice and the reduction of rates for carrying money that have been made by the express companies, this branch of the banking business has been very much reduced.

NATIONAL BANK CHARTERS.

National banks are all organized under the laws of, and chartered by, the United States. Unless they are located in small cities they must have a capital of no less than $100,000. Before they commence business they must send to the Treasurer of the United States any United States interest-bearing bonds to the amount of not less than one-third of the capital stock paid in. A bank of this kind has for its officers a President, a Vice-President, a Cashier and a Board of Directors. The President presides at all meetings of the Board, notifies the Directors when they are to meet, signs the bills the bank issues and superintends generally the whole institution. In the absence of the President the Vice-President attends to the duties of that office. The Cashier is responsible for the money and valuables, and sees that the clerks properly perform their duties. There are usually about ten Directors, each one of whom must be a resident of the United States and own in his own right at least ten shares of the stock of the concern, which forms the "capital," to which allusion was made a moment ago.

SOME BANKING MYSTERIES.

There are some things in the banking business which seem quite complicated to the outsider. You can understand very well how a check can be presented at the bank and you can get the money on it, but how does the clerk who pays it know that the man who makes the check has enough in the bank to meet the demand? The clerk, or paying teller, as he is called, has a general knowledge of the size of each man's account. Two men, A and B, start an account in a bank; A's first deposit is $100,000, B's $6000. A's checks are from $100 to $5000, B's from $20 to $100. If some fine day B should present his check calling for $1000, the paying teller would be suspicious. "His checks are never more than $100," he would say to himself: "How's this?" In the brass railing on his right hand, so small and so surrounded with the fancy work of the structure as scarcely to be noticeable, are three speaking tubes, the first marked A. K., the second L. S., the third T. Z. Very quietly he turns to the first tube and almost whispers through it: "Brown's balance?" He fumbles with some bank bills a moment and the answer quickly comes back from the book-keeper: "418." Then the paying teller politely informs Mr. Brown or the person who presents the check that there must be some mistake; that Mr. Brown hasn't enough money in the bank to pay the check, and so the check is respectfully declined.

CLEARING HOUSE METHODS.

Banks receive for deposits checks on similar institutions, many of them located in their own city, while others come from out of town. The latter are attended to by the foreign collection clerk; the former are taken to the Clearing House, where each of the leading city banks has a desk and is represented by a number. Clerks from the different city banks bring here in an envelope, properly numbered, the checks they have received, drawn on other institutions. Thus meeting one another, exchanges are made in a systematic and orderly manner, each bank receiving through its representative the checks that are drawn against itself and giving up respectively that those that are drawn against some other bank.

An Enthusiast on Horse-Flesh.

Ex-Mayor Carter Harrison, of Chicago, is an enthusiast on horse-flesh as food. This is what he says on the subject:

"The aversion to horse-flesh is merely a whim, as shallow as the superstition of a heathen about his religion. He cannot logically explain it, neither can the average citizen of Chicago explain why he would not rather eat horse-meat than pork. Certain animals are tabooed as food on account of sanitary reasons, but surely no one can say that a horse is not much cleaner than a hog or a duck. In India the bovine species was made sacred years ago, for the simple reason that it was a hard thing to rear cattle in that climate, hence to preserve the species it was made sacred. The hog is nearly always infested with trichinæ microbes. It was tabooed by the Jews hundreds of years ago, and has since remained on the taboo list. Carrion eating animals, of course, are out of the question as an article of food. Now, what is the matter with the horse? Everybody knows what that animal eats and how clean he is. Look at the comparison—a nice, healthy horse, and a dirty, puddling duck, that searches the gutters and sink holes for its food, which is everything from carrion to tin cans.

"In my travels I have found many people who like monkey flesh. I have ate it in Ceylon, and the flesh is delicious. Bring such a dish before some of our Chicago 'four hundred' and they would flee from it like a grouse from a hunter. But why? The monkey, like the horse, is a clean animal. Simply because a great many monkeys resemble old men in appearance, and the resemblance would sicken the hungry man. I have eaten rattlesnake! If you can decapitate one before he thrusts his fangs into himself or your body, you will find the flesh, when roasted, tender, palatable and of a flavor between young lamb and chicken.

"There is no use talking; horse meat is good, and the day is not far distant when this fact will be generally recognized, and horse flesh will be for sale in all of our markets."

A New Fruit in America.

Carlton Bailey, of San Matio, Fla is in Baltimore looking after the orange interests of his father, Alfred Bailey, brought to the *Sun* office several specimens of a fruit new in America. It is called "Kumquat," and is of the citrus family and of the orange variety. The fruit is about the size of an ordinary persimmon, and is oblong, otherwise it very much resembles the ordinary orange. The seed was imported from China three years ago and planted by Mr. Bailey. The tree is about ten feet high, very prolific, and its foliage is a darker green than the ordinary orange.—*Baltimore Sun.*

The Ottomacs of South America eat one pound of clay every day.

LITERARY NOTES.

The tail-piece that follows the "Literary Chats" in "St. Louis' Magazine" represents a train of cars coming down a steep grade. Very appropriate is it, meaning "clear the track." Woe to the one who contests the right of way.

The "Angelus."

"Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper" offers as a premium to all new subscribers a most perfect and magnificent reproduction of the "Angelus," the famous picture which has excited so much attention. The best art critics have examined this copy and have pronounced it to be, in many respects almost the equal of Millet's great painting. It is a perfect copy in size and identical in color.

Don't Fool

Away precious time and money and trifle with your health experimenting with uncertain medicines, when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is so positively certain in its curative action as to warrant its manufacturers in guaranteeing it to cure diseases of the blood, skin and scalp, and all scrofulous afflictions, or money paid for it will be refunded.

$500 Reward offered for an incurable case of Catarrh by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cts., by druggists.

There are fourteen Indians in the Kansas penitentiary.

Are any of the new-fangled washing compounds as good as the old-fashioned soaps? Dobbins's Electric Soap has been sold every day for 24 *years*, and is now just as good as ever. Ask your grocer for it and take no other.

New York is now the largest mahogan market in the world.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY, } ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

President Harrison seldom attends the theatre.

Good Advice in a Nutshell.

There are four organs in the human body which are vital in their functions and delicate in their structure, and which gives us an immense amount of trouble. These are the Heart, Stomach, Kidneys and Liver. If they give us trouble it is because we neglect or abuse them, and of course we must take the consequences. The diseases of these organs are very numerous and often dangerous. Luckily we have now a remedy which has proved just the thing for this class of diseases. It is Pe-ru-na, a purely vegetable compound, that strikes right at the root of the whole trouble. This preparation was used by Dr. Hartman most successfully in his general practice for years before it was placed before the general public; and it was its remarkable success in his private practice that led him to place it before the public for the benefit of mankind everywhere. As a Tonic it is unexcelled, building up the system weakened by constant toil, either mental or physical. As a remedy for Lung Troubles, such as Consumption, it has accomplished wonders. Its action on the Kidneys is mild and effective. Its use will keep the blood pure. Regulate the Bowels, if necessary, with Man-a-lin. Price $1 per bottle; 6 for $5.

A pocket pin-cushion free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

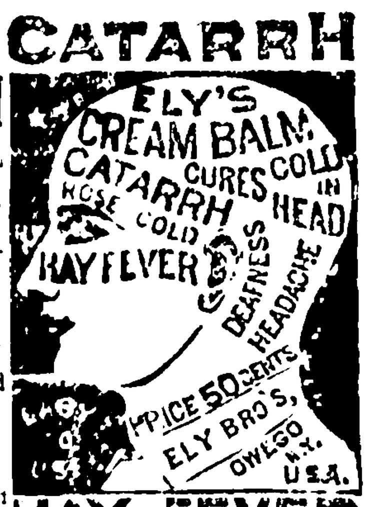
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable Price 50 cents at druggists, by mail registered 60 cents.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St. New York.

THE HORSEMAN Tells how to breed the best. Sample copy sent free. 2.3 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Good for every woman's need,
Whatsoe'er her clime or creed,
English, Yankee, Turk, or Swede,
Moslem, Spanish or Egyptian;
Known in every land and tongue,
Friend to women, old and young,
Round the world its praise is sung,—
"Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate *medicine*, not a beverage; carefully compounded by an experienced physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in composition and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to ferment in the stomach and derange digestion.

As an invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon; being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms, commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus, or womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

It is the only medicine for the cure of all those peculiar weaknesses and ailments incident to females, sold by druggists, under a **positive guarantee** from the manufacturers, of giving satisfaction in *every case* or price ($1.00) will be promptly refunded. See *guarantee* printed on bottle-wrapper and faithfully carried out for many years.

For a Book of 160 pages on Woman: Her Diseases, and How to Cure them, sent sealed in plain envelope) enclose ten cents in stamps, to WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets

SIZE OF PELLETS.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets

PURELY VEGETABLE!

PERFECTLY HARMLESS!

Unequaled as a LIVER PILL.

Smallest, Cheapest, Easiest to take.

One tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels. 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

25 CTS — Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists. — 25 CTS

Make Your Chickens Earn Money.

They will, if you handle them properly, and to teach you we are now putting forth a

100-PAGE BOOK FOR 25 CENTS.

It embodies the experience of a practical man laboring for 25 years among Poultry as a business—not as a diversion, but for the purpose of making dollars and cents. He made a success, and there is no reason why you should not if you will profit by his labors—and the price of a few eggs will give you this intelligence. Even if you have room for only a few hens you should know how to **MAKE THEM PAY.** This book will show you. Among hundreds of other points about the Poultry Yard it teaches:

To Induce Hens to Lay,
To Select a Good Cock,
To Select a Good Hen,
Which Eggs to Hatch,
When to Set for Early Broilers,
What to Feed Young Chicks,
How to Arrange Coops,
Handling of Eggs.
About Watering Chicks,
Arrangement of Perches
To Prevent and Cure Roup, Abortion, Cholera, Gapes, &c., &c.

To Prepare Nests,
Judicious Pairing,
What Hens to Set.
Care of Brooding Hens,
Know Unfruitful Eggs.
When to Set for Choice Fowls,
What to Feed for Eggs,
What to Feed to Fatten,
To Get Rid of Vermin,
About Incubators,
To Prevent and Cure Pip, Lice, Scaly Legs, Indigestion, &c., &c.

CARE OF TURKEYS, DUCKS, GEESE.

The best Chicken Book for the money ever offered. No one who keeps Fowls can afford to be without it. Sent postpaid on receipt of 25 cents in silver, postal note or stamps (1 or 2c.).

BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

OPIUM HABIT. A Valuable Treatise Giving full information of an Easy and Speedy cure *free* to the afflicted. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

Ladies On receipt of 6 cents to cover postage, etc., we will send Trial package of our wonderful specific for Female Complaints Never fails. PASTEUR REMEDY CO., 99 Madison St., Chicago.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U S Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since

P N U 2 '91

JONES HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. 5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60. Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 24, 1890.

BLOOD VS. NERVES.—Great mistakes have been made in the world, by supposing many nervous troubles were due to bad blood. Thus headache, fits, dizziness, sleeplessness, etc., are always due to weakness or irritation of the nerves of the brain; dyspepsia, pain, wind, etc., to weakness of the nerves of the stomach; weak lungs is caused by the weakness of the parts; biliousness, constipation, etc., to weakness of the nerves of the liver or bowels; pains, irregularity, sterility to derangement of the uterine nerves. For all weakness, Dr. Miles' great nerve and brain food surpasses all other remedies. Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store.

One hundred heirs of Manassah Coyle, a revolutionary hero of Westmoreland county, have organized a syndicate to investigate their claim to a fortune of $50,000,000, said to have been left by a William Coyle, of Dublin.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.—Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of throat lungs or chest, such as consumption, inflammation of lungs, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Dick' drug store.

The will of John H. Schoenberger, who bequeathed over $1,000,000 for the establishment of the St. Margaret Memorial Hospital, in Pittsburg, was probated Tuesday in New York.

MERIT WINS.—We desire to say to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. J. W. Dicks' drug store.

Philip Bauman, of Lancaster, sold last week for $200 to parties in New York city a hog which is three years old and weighs 1,215 pounds. The monster will be placed in a museum.

DROPPED DEAD.—Physiologists estimate that the heart does 5,000,000 pounds of work each day. No wonder people drop dead with worn out hearts. This could be prevented by Dr. Miles' new and great discovery, the New Cure. Always commence when you fist begin to get short of breath, have weak, faint or smothering spells, pain or tenderness in side, etc. Sold at Dicks' drug store.

A new order has just been issued by the Reading Railroad, that all employes wearing uniforms are required to keep their coats buttoned so that they preserve their shape.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

At Youngstown, Ohio, on Thursday night, fire caused damage amounting to about $30,000, divided among five merchants.

A GOOD LOOKING FACE we like to see. Yet Erysipelas disfigures the features and the disease is as dangerous as it is repulsive. It is sometimes called "St. Anthony's Fire," and often ends in sudden death. S. B. Carpenter, Grandville, N. Y., had it in both legs, and was cured by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. This medicine excels all others for the blood.

Nellie and Hattie Cook, aged 14 and 10 years, respectively, daughters of Lyman Cook, of Smith county, Kan., husked 1,000 bushels of corn for their father last fall, for which he paid $25, having agreed to pay them 2½ cents a bushel for all they would husk.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE IT.

It is not always convenient to call a Physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand, it kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents. At J. W. Barnitz's Drug Store.

Mrs. James McNeil, Jr., of Cannon, Lake, Minn., fatally shot three of her young children, and forced her eldest daughter to drink carbolic acid, which she also drank. The fourth child and the woman may recover.

M. P.—A NEW DISCOVERY.—Weakened and deranged livers, stomachs and bowels should never be acted on by irritants like common pills, bran, etc.—Miles' Pills cures liver complaint constipation, piles, etc., by a new method. Samples free at Dicks' drug store.

MALARIA.

As an anti-malarial medicine

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has won golden opinions. No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food or water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. It expels malarial poisons, and is [illegible] curative of chills and malarial fever. [illegible] It is especially offered as a trustworthy [illegible] cure of Kidney and Liver complaints [illegible] disorders arising from [illegible]. To women who suffer from [illegible] peculiar to their sex Favorite Remedy [illegible] unfailing friend [illegible] the proprietor, Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. $1 bottle, 6 for $5, by all druggists.

Stone in the Kidney.

How it was Removed Without the Use of the Surgeon's Knife.

In the spring of 18[illegible] I was taken with sharp pains in the lower part of my bowels in the region of the bladder. Shortly [illegible] a gravel mixed with my urine, and a few weeks later I had an attack of brown gravel. I tried a number of doctors. One said it was gravel, another said it was [illegible]

Inflammation of the Bladder,

and another that I had a stone in my left kidney. For three months I was under the care of an eminent specialist at Albany, but constantly growing worse I gave up in despair and went home to die. Relatives heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and urged me to try it. Soon the medicine began to help me; the pain and distress lessened. In two months' time I left my bed, and in six or seven months I was robust and strong. A remedy which can do this for one so near death as I was should be known everywhere. I hope this statement will [illegible] others afflicted as I was to find relief in the same source.—C. W. Brown, Petersburg, N. Y. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, Debility of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidney and Bladder, when no other medicine or treatment has been of any benefit.

Favorite Remedy, Rondout,

N. Y. Price One dollar. Sold by all Druggists.

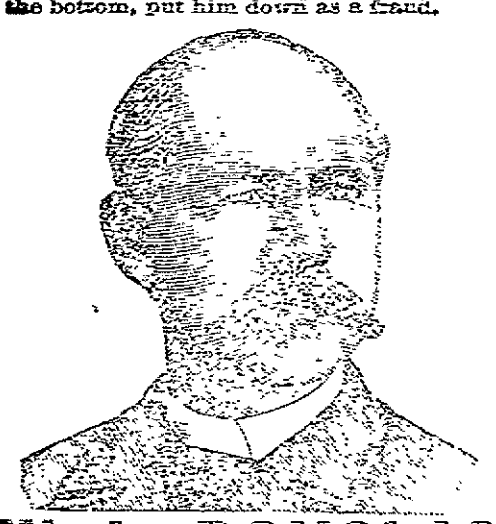
Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy,

Prepared by

DR. DAVID KENNEDY, RONDOUT, N. Y.

$1 per bottle. Six for $5. By all druggists.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
If not sold by your dealer, write
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Examine W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoe for gentlemen and ladies. FOR SALE BY

SHEELY & BRO.,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

CARRIAGES & BUGGIES!

BOND & CO.

(Successors to Weaver & Co.)

Manufacturers of

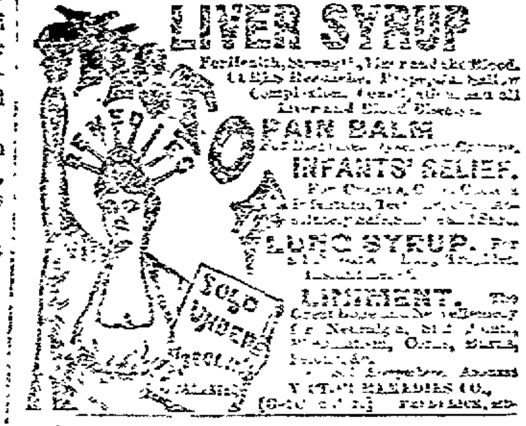
Light Carriages!

of every description.

Every vehicle turned out of our Works is made throughout.—wood work, ironing, trimming, painting, in our own shops, under our own supervision; and we are thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

Top and No Top Buggies, Jump Seats, for 2 and 4 passengers, Extension-Top Phaetons, Brewster Side-Bar Buggies, Piano Box Buggies, 2 and 3 Spring Platforms, Dayton Wagons, &c.

We are prepared to do all kinds of repairing such as Painting, Smithing, Trimming, and Wood-work. All work done in the best manner and at reasonable prices. Call and see our stock. BOND & CO., Corner of High and Bolton Sts., New Oxford, Pa.



J. M. MARTIN,

Irishtown, Pa., dealer in
All kinds of Groceries,
Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Syrups, Spices.
Canned Goods: corn, peas, tomatoes, peaches, oysters.
Dried Fruit: apples, peaches, prunes, blackberries, corn, currants, raisins, figs, dates, etc., etc.
Oranges, apples, rice, hominy, beans, corn starch, buckwheat flour, oat and corn meal, feed, etc.
cheese. soaps.
—A full line of—
NOTIONS, TOYS, FANCY GOODS,
Queensware, Glassware, &c.

The Celebrated New Oxford

ICE CREAM

THE undersigned wishes to announce to the public that he is giving his entire personal attention to the manufacturing of ICE CREAM, having an engine to run his machinery, and with his long and extended experience in the business, is now more fully prepared to furnish

Pic-Nics, Celebrations,

as well as

Retailers and Families,

at the shortest notice with the best of Ice Cream well packed in ice. Give him a call before ordering elsewhere and learn his

SPECIAL RATES

He returns his thanks to his many patrons and kindly requesting them as well all others who may become his patrons to return cans and stands as soon as emptied. All Cream guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. BLUE FRONT, on Pitt street, near the R. R. Depot New Oxford, Adams county Pa.

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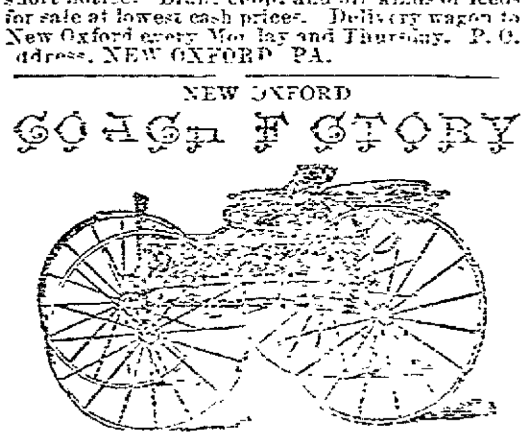

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Every vehicle I manufacture is made throughout—woodwork, ironwork, painting and trimming—in my own shops, by competent mechanics, every one of whom has served a regular apprenticeship at his trade: I am thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

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Cor. Broadway and Fountain Sq., HANOVER, PA.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

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Semi-Annual Clearing Sale

NOW IN PROGRESS!

The prices of at least one-half our stock cut to three-fourths and one half our regular low prices.

Cannot particularize in this advertisement, suffice it to say that we must have the room and the price put onto our twenty thousand dollar stock of

Ladies' Coats, Dress Goods

—AND—

Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets

GENERALLY,

Will give it to us. Call to see us.

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DRESS GOODS.

4-4 double width Tricot Cloth, all wool, at 21 cents a yard. 36-inch French Finish Tricot Cloth, all wool, at 45 cents a yard. 4-4 double width Plaids and Stripes, cloth at 25 cents a yard. 36-inch French Finish Plaids and Stripes, cloth, at 50 cents a yard. CASHMERES and HERIETTAS in all colors and prices from 25c. a yard up to $1.00. BLACK GOODS, Cashmeres, Henriettas and Tricot Cloth. We have the most complete line of Black Goods that can be found anywhere, and will sell them at bottom prices. BLANKETS. Special Job Lot of only 100 pair. We will sell you a good pair of Gray Blankets, that will weigh two pounds, for the small sum of 75 cents a pair. CARPETS, we have the largest stock of Homemade Carpets to select from in Hanover. If you wish to buy a cheap and good Carpet, do not fail to call and examine our stock, for we are sure that we can suit you in pride and style. We also carry a large stock of BRUSSELS AND INGRAIN CARPETS, MATTINGS AND OIL CLOTHS.

J. W. & H. M. GITT,

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—GRAIN AND—

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The undersigned, having leased the Brick Warehouse on Hanover street, New Oxford Pa., will buy and sell all kinds of Grain and Country Produce, such as

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, &c., &c.;

also the best brands of

Roller & Country Flour,

AND COARSE AND FINE SALT.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a trial. A liberal share of public patronage solicited. FREE DELIVERY anywhere in the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday noon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock, p. m. All orders left with me will receive prompt attention.

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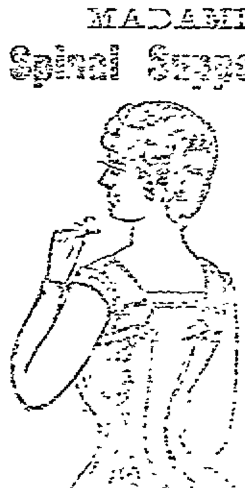

Are, without exception, unsurpassed in point of COMFORT, BEAUTY, DURABILITY, FINISH and CORRECT SHAPE, and are WARRANTED to be as represented in every [illegible]. Energetic and reliable LADY AGENT WANTED in every town and county. [illegible] EXCLUSIVE AGENCY for our corsets, and the most liberal inducements. [illegible]

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FREE OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch **FREE.** Worth $100.00. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $60 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

25,000 CARPENTERS now use our SAW FILER to file all kinds of saws so that they will cut better than ever. Price, $2.50 Circulars and prices to agents. Address,

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Littlestown, Pa., for your

TOMBSTONES

As my business has been greatly increased on account of my cheap and substantial work, I have been compelled to get additional hands who are skilled in fine work. I am at all times prepared to furnish the most beautiful

Monuments, Tombstones, Lintels, Door Sills, &c., at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons making purchases from me. Call and examine samples for yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free of charge. Yards on Frederick street, Littlestown, Pa.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

The undersigned having purchased the Warehouse recently occupied by H. J. Myers, on Pitt street, NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy all kinds grain such as

Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw.

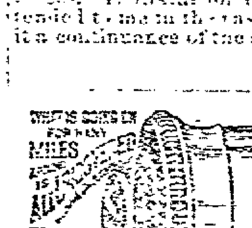
Will also keep on hand and for sale,

FLOUR AND FEEDS, SALT, &C.

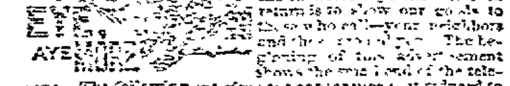
LUMBER AND COAL!

The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same

A. SHEELY.



One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. **FREE** Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send free to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

Subscribe for the ITEM, only $1.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

President Carnot, of France, is a carpenter by trade, but he is a poor Cabinet maker.

Caradian reports say that deer and other large game are getting very scarce in that section.

In thirty-seven years the increase in the number of native-born Frenchmen has been less than 1,500,000.

There is a perfect carnival of suicides sweeping over the country just now. A sort of dance of death, so to speak.

The official statement of the National Socialist vote shows that only one per cent. supported the Socialist candidate.

One of the promised sensations of the Paris Exhibition will be given by a man who will make daily balloon ascensions mounted on a horse.

The American railroad companies claim that the present tariff of rates on freight will lead to inevitable bankruptcy of their corporations.

St. Petersburg is the only capital of Europe in which the population is steadily diminishing. During the last seven years the inhabitants of that city have decreased by 85,000.

In 1876 South Carolina cast 183,000 votes for Presidential electors. Since then the number has declined steadily. Last election it was but 80,000—less than half what it was a dozen years ago.

Russia proposes to whip all of her neighbors if they will lend her enough money to pay for the powder and shot. At last accounts her offer to accept a $10,000,000 loan had not been accepted.

The cause of woman's rights in France has progressed to the point of the introduction of a bill to grant to tradeswomen paying licenses the right to vote at elections of Judges of the Tribunal of Commerce.

It is estimated that there are in the east of London alone 314,000 person entirely dependent upon casual labor. A great proportion of this number live a dull, hopeless, shiftless and sad life on the verge of starvation.

Not far from a million tons of wheat straw are annually burned in Missouri "to get rid of it." It will not be long, predicts the *Farm, Field and Stockman*, before we shall hear that the soil of that State is becoming exhausted.

Dakota bases her claim to admission as a State on an area of 151,000 square miles, a population of 600,000, a crop of wheat of 60,000,000 bushels, of corn 30,000,000 bushels, property worth $157,000,000 and a banking capital of $10,000,000.

Our Postmaster-General takes ground in favor of the establishment of a system of postal or Goverment telegraphy, and says the necessity for it is urgent. He desires that Congress shall appoint a scientific commission to erect short experimental lines.

Sam Sloan, the distinguished authority on railway management, says the only way for the railroad to get higher rates is to put them up. It is refreshing, confesses the New York *Graphic*, to find some one who seems to really understand the railroad problem.

It is estimated by the Macon (Ga.) *Telegraph*, that the value of the annual forest product of the United States is $800,000,000, or more than double the value of the cotton crop. The increasing demand for lumber has made great ravages on our forests, and the movement to prevent their depletion is worthy of all encouragement.

The amount of tobacco grown in Germany of late years has been considerable. The effect upon American trade has been felt to some extent. The German production in 1886–'87 was 84,887,000 pounds, while the average production for fifteen years has been 89,364,000 pounds annually. Poor crop conditions in 1886–'87 caused a falling off in production.

The completion of a line of railroad in the Chinese Empire, from Tien Tsen to Lubal, eighty-one miles in length, has led to a current statement that this is the first railway ever built in the Empire. That is hardly correct. On June 8, 1876, a line of forty miles long was opened from Shanghai to Woosung; and, for some time, a coal line has been running between the K'ai-p'ing mines and Ho K'ow. But the Government has always discouraged progress in this direction, and there are yet no marked signs of a change in policy.

HIS MOTHER.

Dead! my wayward boy!—my own—
Not the Law's!—but mine—the good
God's free gift to me alone,
Sanctified by motherhood.

"Bad," you say? Well, who is not?
"Brutal," with "a heart of stone?"
And "red-handed?"— Ah! the hot
Blood upon your own!

I come not, with downward eyes,
To plead for him shamedly;
God did not apologize
When he gave the boy to me.

Simply, I make ready now
For His verdict. You prepare!—
You have killed us both—and how
Will you face us there?

—*James Whitcomb Riley, in Independent.*

BEHIND THE ARRAS.

[FOUNDED ON FACT.]

I had been sent by the General Post Office at Dublin, where I was at that time an official, to inquire into the question of the necessity of establishing an office in the far lying district of the West of Ireland.

I left Dublin early one morning, and after traveling all day arrived at Dunmore at about five in the afternoon. This was as far as I was able to go by train; so hiring a car I determined to push on by road, and if possible reach my destination that night.

My "Jarvey," as the drivers are called in Ireland, was like most of the Irish peasant class, a dull, anything but a funny being, yet, withal, as doggedly pertinacious at a bargain as a Maltese.

My particular specimen was not at all a bad natured fellow. I found him merely uninteresting and dull. In vain I asked him for information as to the various houses we passed—what rents per acre were usually paid in this district? What he supposed was the population of that? To nearly all my questions he replied, with generally very little variety of expression:—"Well, surr, I don't rightly know." Then he would turn his mare, with a "Get up, Molly," at the same time giving his reins a twitch, and administering what he would have called a "shkerrup" with his whip.

The road, like most Irish roads, was bad. Perhaps the traffic was so small that it was not considered necessary to keep it in repair. Anyway, we jolted on remorselessly, exasperatingly.

"I trust your springs are strong?" I asked, presently.

"O, they're strong enough, surr."

The man was either not altogether truthful or no springs were yet made which could have withstood the loose stones we found scattered along our path. After two or three more than ordinarily severe jolts, I found myself lying on the road. The off-side spring had broken, and, as a consequence, the balance of the car had been upset, and with it myself.

"What are you going to do now?" I asked, angrily.

"Well, surr, I don't rightly know," replied the man, impeturbably.

"How far is it to the next village?"

"Well, surr, I—"

I knew what he was going to say, so cut him short.

"Can't you ask?"

"There's nowan to ask."

The man was right this time. We appeared to be in a bleak, barren part of the country, without a human being in sight, far or near. So I scrambled up to the top of a mud bank and reconnoitered. I was now some feet above the road level, and able to command a fairly extensive prospect. Straining my eyes to the utmost, for it was now dusk, I discerned, at about the distance of an English mile and a half, smoke issuing from some chimneys. This, at any rate, was something to be thankful for; so, telling the driver to lead the horse, I struck out for the village.

The inn was not difficult to find. It appeared to be the only house of any importance in the place—an Ichabodish, comfortless looking hostelry at the best; with a landlord sad, sallow faced, Spanish looking—this last a characteristic often to be met with in this part of the country.

I explained matters in a few words and ended by asking: "Could I have a bed for the night?"

"You cannot," he replied, not uncivilly, but decisively.

"You see the predic—the difficulty we're in," I pleaded, substituting an easy for a more uncommon word.

"Ivry room in the house is wanted this night, surr." He spoke as if usually he had twenty or thirty at his disposal.

"Come, I'll give you a sovereign for supper, breakfast and a bed."

I would have given him that sum for a shakedown alone, but did not deem it wise to appear too flush of money.

The man—whose name I saw by the sign was McKillan—looked at me solemnly, then rubbed his chin contemplatively, and then called a young girl of about sixteen and spoke to her in Irish. In answer to his first sentence, the girl shook her head sturdily; he went on speaking, however, argumentatively, as it seemed to me. I remarked that the girl covered her face with her hands for an instant while he spoke; it was a strange gesture in such a connection, but it made no impression on me at the time. I was too eager for the result of their discussion.

It seemed that the man had won his point, for presently he said: "Well, surr, mi dhaughter an' me think we can manage a supper, breakfast an' bed—at the price ye name."

"That's all right. Can I go up now and have a wash?"

"The room is not ready yet, but we'll bring a basin an' hot wather down here to ye."

It mattered little to me where I washed off the stains of travel, so I agreed.

It was soon arranged that the carman was to seek shelter somewhere in the village, at a house the landlord told him of. We ascertained, besides, there was a blacksmith shop, where he could get his spring mended in the morning.

During the evening I inquired if the room was ready yet, as I wanted to unpack my bag.

"It'll be aal right be bed time, he answered. "It's not reddy yet."

"Dear me," I thought to myself, "this room requires great need of preparation. Are they converting it from a pig sty, and is the present occupant objecting?"

The bacon and eggs for supper were most delectable, at least, I thought so, which amounted to the same thing. What a nabob the landlord must have thought me! Bacon, I knew to be a luxury in the more remote parts of Ireland. But a supper of bacon and eggs, and then a call for "more." Was it possible he was harboring, not an angel, but the "Lord Liffe'nt" unawares!

Later on, three or four of the people of the village came in for their glasses and pipes and conversed in low tones to the landlord, so low that I could not hear what they said; but, as each one got up to go, I remarked that he said significantly, as he pressed the landlord's hand, "To-morrow, then."

When the men were gone I asked my host what was going to occur to-morrow—a fair, an eviction, or what? He pretended not to hear me, and presently commenced speaking of some other subject.

At about half past ten Nancy McKillan, the landlord's daughter, after whispering something to her father, announced that the room was ready.

At last. Taking up a candle, the man preceded me up the creaking stairs. Before he opened the door he paused for a moment, then led me into a very fair sized apartment, practically two rooms knocked into one. It was an old house. Blackened beams crossed the ceiling, and the large fireplace looked as though it had not been new even at the time of the "Rebellion."

"I shan't want two beds," said I, laughing, on observing at one end of the room a little truckle bed, and at the other a large four-poster, with heavy curtains drawn all round it. "Which is mine?"

This wan, sir," he replied, pointing to the little one. "To tell you the treuth, surr, he went on, after a short pause, "this is me dhaughter's room. She generally sleeps in that bed," pointing to mine, "and keeps all her odds and ends an clothes on this bed behind them curtains. She would not like ye to see the disorther it's in, so she pinned up the curtains. We're not like the English, tidy an' that; we throw one thing here and another there, and think nothin' of it."

I laughed again, and assured him the little bed would do quite well enough for me, that the big one should not be disturbed; and then said: "Good night."

"Good night, surr." But as McKillan turned to go I heard him heave a deep sigh.

I suppose I was over tired; or, perhaps, it was the new, the strange bed; anyhow, I could not sleep. At last I got up and sat by the remains of the fire. Then I walked up and down the room. Then looked at the hearse like bed and wondered what was concealed there. "I've a good mind to pull back the curtains," I said to myself, "just for a bit of fun. It would give one an insight into Irish manners and customs. My hand was almost on the curtains when I desisted. After all, it would be hardly fair, I suppose. I should not like it myself. The room has been lent me on sufferance. It's hardly the thing to cast profane eyes on a girl's belongings—little feminine knic-nacs and vanities, and all that. So instead, I got back to bed again, and this time dropped off into a dose, and from a dose passed off into a deep sleep.

"What's that?"

I opened my eyes but saw nothing. The room was not quite dark. Not even the fitful gleams of the moon threw their light through the casement.

What made me start? I distinctly heard the faint sound of scratching; now louder, now softer. How long it had been going on before I awoke I could not, of course, tell; but it was this, doubtless, that had disturbed me.

"What's up?" I thought to myself, "is the landlord up to any mischief? Does he contemplate a raid on my bag? The thought did not at all make me nervous, for, with a first class revolver at my bedside I felt I was sufficiently well armed in case of an attack, even if he brought a friend or two with him. Then, after a moment, I laughed at myself for imagining such a thing as likely. "Does a man" I reasoned, "resort to the slow and stupid process of scratching a hole in his own door, when one strong kick would have forced it open, though bolted?"

"Of course, it's rats," I concluded, after a few seconds.

"They are nibble-nibble-nibbling at the old boards."

So I rattled with the chair close to me, to frighten my visitors away. Still the sounds continued. I felt a little uneasy at this. And a strange, creepy, eerie feelings commenced to take hold of me. I felt I was not alone in the room; that some other presence besides mine was there. Just then the scratching grew louder, then fainter; suddenly I heard a low moan, and then all was still. While awaiting the development of events, the sounds had ceased. I listened attentively for their recommencement, but heard nothing, except the monotonous "tick, tick" of the clock on the stairs.

The cause removed, the uncanny feeling gradually left me. I even supposed that my imagination might have been juggling with me.

"Strange!" thought I to myself. "I wonder if the place has the character of being haunted, and the landlord and his daughter have been up to my hankey, pankey to serve their own ends. I wonder if, while I was asleep, they concealed them——"

I flew to my bag and opened by pocketbook. Every note, every sovereign, every shilling just [the same as when I counted them last night.

I was now so impatient to get down stairs and question McKillan that I tubbed and managed to shave in icy cold water, and was soon in the inn parlor.

I thought my host started slightly on seeing me. "He shall read nothing from me," I determined. "I shall be able to get the truth out of him all the better."

"Y're down urly, surr," said the man, in the sad, almost sullen tone I had noticed in him the evening before.

"Yes, I was hungry for my breakfast, so came down at once."

I fancied he looked relieved at my answer. A pause; then a little hesitation before putting the next question:

"Did—ye sleep well, surr?"

"Capitally, take it altogether."

Another pause.

"Got any rats about this place?" I asked presently.

"Sorra rat—nor yet a mouse—dare show his face in the township, with Pincher here to look after them. Here, Pincher!" and he called a remarkably knowing, pure bred, brown Irish terrier to his side.

"H'm. Is the house supposed to be haunted, do you know?"

"What's that, surr?"

"Any ghosts, spectres, spirits supposed to frequent it?" I said explanatorily.

"I nivir heard any such stories of this house, surr," and the man threw a rapid glance at me with his keen, gray eyes.

"What could it have been I heard, then?" I looked him straight in the face as I deliberately asked the question.

"Heard?" he repeated, as if he was listening to some one else than myself speaking.

"Yes, heard!" (He knows something.)

"Heard?" he said again, after a second's pause, and starting to his feet. "For the luv o' God, what did ye hear."

I was surprised at the man's vehemence. Was he, then, ignorant of the occurrence?

I told him as briefly as possible of my experiences of the previous night. Of the sound of gnawing or scratching at the boards, of the low moan, of the entire cessation of the sounds after a few moments. I was about to question him further, when I looked up into McKillan's face. A cold sweat had started to his temples, his eyes seemed starting from their sockets, and a scared, terrified look had come into his face.

"Mary—Mother o' God!" he cried out, distractedly, flung open the door, and dashed wildly out. I followed, wondering what was about to happen.

As we rushed up the stairs, he asked in a hoarse whisper:

"When was this?"

"About three this morning, I should fancy."

"Too late! too late!"

By now we had reached the door. This he flung open, and made for the large bed. He tugged convulsively at the curtains, but they had been fastened, and would not at first yield. Exerting greater strength, he tore them open.

A sight met my eye for which I was so little prepared that my blood froze in my veins and my heart stood still.

A rude coffin, with the words on a rough, brass slate, "Mary McKillan, born 184—, died 187—. R. I. P."

"My darlint! my darlint!" the man cried piteously, distractedly. "There may be hope yet. Nancy, fetch Dr. Growin—fetch him, d'ye hear, this instant!"

With the speed of lightning he next flew to the cupboard, and drew out some rough implements, and with the aid of these we removed the coffin lid.

There lay a woman in her grave clothes, the eyes wide open, yet overspread with the film of death; the arms bent up near the face, the fingers distended toward the lid, and the nails broken and split with the splinters of elm from the coffin boards.

She had had a brave fight for her life, and I might have saved her! I who slept through her dumb agony, and only waked when her struggles were well nigh spent. I, who lay close to her, listened, and lent no saving hand. Oh, the horror of that woman's second death! Oh, the anguish of her mortal pain! I turned to the husband, but he had fainted away. I wiped the sweat from his forehead—that cold, clammy, awful sweat that leaves the indescribable feelings on the fingers that cling to them for years after which the scene is recalled.

I tried to express sympathy for the unfortunate husband and the motherless daughter, but my words were very inadequate to tell to them all I felt.

Presently McKillan became so far recovered as to be able to explain to me—what I could well believe—that he was terrible poor. He ought not, he said, to have let me the room, but when I offered him the sum I did he was not able to resist. The supposed dead wife was to have been buried to-day; that accounted for the significant "to-morrow" of the men on taking leave the night before. The custom of "waking" had taken place before I reached the village, but during its progress poor "Mary" had shown no signs of life.

I stayed over the funeral, as I thought "the family" would like it, and my car being repaired, I started on my journey directly the ceremony was over.

I have never forgotten that awful night. The horror of it clings to me, and even now, after all these years, if I awake in the night I fancy I hear the sepulchral scratch, scratch, scratch of the dying woman on the coffin lid, and then the relapse into silence which I now know was but the sinking back from an awful awakening into the sleep of death. The distorted face and the strained eyes, for all the world like glass marbles, will always haunt me.—*New York Herald.*

The total number of Protestant Episcopalians is 418,631.

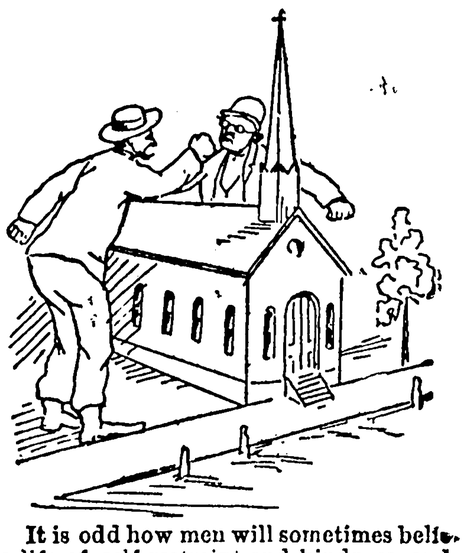
Curiosities of Typography.

The last issue of the London *Printing and Paper Trades Journal* contains three ingenious illustrations, two of them made solely with pieces of brass rule. The portrait of the old gentleman in spectacles is remarkably good. It was taken by the London *Journal* from the illustrated prospectus by Messrs. Heidenhain and Hoffmann, of Berlin, printed by Herr Gustav Rothe, of Grandenz. It is about the neatest thing of its kind we have ever seen. Here it is:

Perhaps few people would guess that the caricature herewith depicted spells a man's name. The double flourish in the cranium forms an E; the nose forms a

C; the upper lip an O; the mouth an H (particularly distinct); and the double chin an N—E. COHN. This unique signature is taken from the *Typographische Jahrbucher*, the editor of which failed, however, to decipher the initial E.

A Literal Illustration.

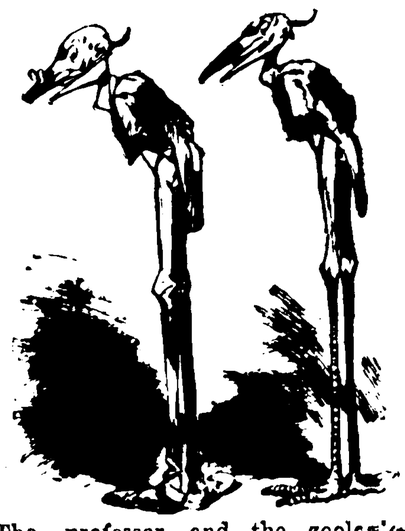


It is odd how men will sometimes belie a life of self-restraint and kindness and good nature by a single yielding to ugly impulse. There were Deacons Abnerthy and Taylor, for instance, both good men, both highly respected in the community, and both deemed consistent Christians until there came the difficulty as to the style of the new house of worship. It was as pitiful as it was ridiculous to see these two good men "fighting over a church."—*Chicago Times.*

Out of every 1,000 men who enlisted in Ohio, for either a long or a short term, 37 were killed on the field and 47 died of disease. That is, 84 of the 1,000 never saw their homes again. This would make the mortality in some of the long term veteran regiments nearly one-half their numbers. The heaviest loss in killed of any regiment was the 49th Ohio, which left 202 of its number dead upon the field. Next comes the 73d Ohio, which, out of a total of 1,267 upon its rolls from the first to last, lost 174 killed by the bullets of the enemy.

"If you don't want to buy, come in anyway and pet our cat," is a friendly invitation which a sign in front of a Sedalia, Mo., store holds out to passers-by.

A Touch of Natural History.



The professor and the zoological study.—*Once a Week.*

A WIZARD'S EARLY DAYS.

HOW EDISON, THE GREAT INVENTOR, CAME EAST.

He Cut a Funny Figure, But Astonished the Operators—Disposing of His Telegraph Inventions.

"I don't think," said a friend of Thomas A. Edison some days ago to a group seated in the rear room of one of the most comfortable hostelries of Orange, "that you ever heard the story of how the Wizard first came East. He was only a young man, careless, generous, jovial and totally ignorant of the value of a dollar. He had been knocking round in Western towns in various small telegraph offices until the reputation of his wonderful swiftness as an operator got him into the central office of a Western city. From there he was ordered to report to Boston to fill a vacancy. It was warm weather for the season when he started East, and he donned linen trousers and a duster. By the time he had reached Boston the weather had got cold, raw and stormy. He didn't care, and reported just as he was. Linen trousers and duster, topped by a slouchy, broad-brimmed hat, weren't the fashion in Boston in the best of weather, and on a raw day a man with a limp, wet duster on and wet linen trousers sticking to his legs was something to provoke a smile. He walked into the superintendent's room and said:

"'Here I am.'

"The superintendent eyed him from head to foot and said:

"'Who are you?'

"'Tom Edison.'

"'Who the deuce is Tom Edison?'

"The young operator explained that he had been ordered to report for duty, and the superintendent told him to sit down in the operating room. His advent here created much merriment, and the operators guyed him loud enough for him to hear them. He didn't care, though. Several hours later a New York sender noted for his swiftness called the office and there was no one to take him.

"'Well, let the new fellow try him, anyway,' said the superintendent Young Edison sat down, and for four hours and a half wrote out messages in a clear round hand, stuck a date and number on them and threw them on the floor for the office boy to pick up. The time he took in numbering and dating were the only moments he was not writing out transmitted words. Faster and faster ticked the instrument, and faster and faster Edison's fingers, till the rapidity with which the messages came tumbling out and on the floor attracted the attention of other operators, who, when their work was done, gathered around to witness the spectacle. At the close of four hours and a half, and the New York business, there flashed from New York the salutation:

"'Hello.'

"'Hello yourself,' ticked back Edison.

"'Who the dickens are you?' rattled into the office.

"'Tom Edison,' was ticked back.

"'Shake, Tom Edison,' came over the wires.

"'With all my heart,' was the reply.

"'You are the first man in the country,' said the instrument, 'that could ever take me at my fastest, and the only one who could ever sit at the other end of my wire for more than two hours and a half. I'm proud to know you.'

"Mr Edison had been experimenting and studying and improving telegraphy ever since he was nineteen years old. He patented some of his inventions. He left the Boston office to try and sell his multiplex system to the Western Union. He was a careless looking young fellow when he walked into the office one day in New Yosk and asked them if they wanted to buy a patent.

"'What is it?' they asked.

"'Why, a means of sending two messages over the same wire in different directions at the same time,' said the young inventor.

"The Western Union officials lay back in their chairs and shouted in merriment.

"'Don't bother us with such nonsense as that,' said one at last.

"Mr. Edison tried to sell it to one of the rival companies that existed at the time. They also laughed to scorn the idea of doing such a feat.

"'Well," remarked the inventer, as he turned carelessly away, 'if you ever get anything the matter with your plant that you can't straighten out yourselves, send round for me.'

"He took a little office and announced himself an electrical and telegraphic expert. Some time afterward the company had trouble with its Albany wire. The wire wasn't broken, but wouldn't work, and several days of investigation on the part of the company's electricians only served to puzzle them the more. As a forlorn hope they sent for young Edison.

"'How long will you give me?' he asked.

"The manager laughed.

"'Six hours?' asked Edison.

"The manager laughed louder and told him he'd need longer time than that. Edison sat down at the instrument, established communication with Albany by way of Pittsburgh, told the Albany office to put their best man at the instrument, and began a careful and rapid series of tests with all currents of all intensities. He had his Pittsburgh circuit instrument by his side and directed the Albany operator in each movement from his end. The steps were simultaneous, and the Albany man telegraphed the results of each test. Edison compared them, made calculations, and in two hours and a half told the officials that the trouble existed at a certain point he named on the line, and told them what it was. The officials telegraphed the office nearest this point, and an hour later messages were tripping gayly between New York and Albany. The company made him their superintendent immediately. Now he was in a position to command repect and attention. He induced the companies to test his patents, and sold them rapidly. He much improved his multiplex system, and sold that to the Western Union at ten times what he would have taken for it at the time they laughed at his first proposition. He simply informs the Western Union now when he has invented something new in telegraphy. Does it work? It works. How much? Hundred thousand. Check. That's the way he sells all his inventions nowadays.

"The public doesn't know it, but there are in the safes of the Western Union patents which, if applied, would nearly double the efficiency of the telegraph in the interests of public convenience. They are not used because it costs money to put them into use, and there is no competition to compel the Western Union to do the best it knows how to do. The company buys Mr. Edison's inventions, partly because they may want to use them some day, but chiefly because they don't want them to get into the hands of people who might by these means become dangerous competitors. They have to pay a fortune for each invention, and don't expect to use it when they get it, but the retention of their secure monopoly makes the policy a paying one."—*New York Sun.*

A Malaysian "Amok."

"Amok! Amok!" resounds one morning through the streets of a Malay town in the Indian Archipelago. Men, women and children flee in all directions, screaming with terror; loud cries rend the air, warning everybody to be on their guard: the gates of the large houses are shut and fastened. "Amok! Amok!" shriek the people, as they trample over each other in their hurry to save their lives. The alarm spreads far and wide. The hand of every Malay springs to the twisted band of his sheath; to draw forth the dagger that hangs by his side. the police clutch their weapons; the Europeans seize their guns; every eye, every nerve is strained for the coming peril. "Amok! Amok!"—a wild shriek, a groan, a cry of mercy, and there rushes on the maniac with the bloody kris in his hand, striking right and left, heedless of friend or foe, having stabbed an old man to the heart, killed a fainting woman, and despatched a child half dead with fright. He is pursued by a number of people armed with spears, daggers, knives, guns and clubs, who grow as madly excited as the wild creature they chase. Brandishing his ruddy blade, the ghastly Malay, perhaps himself gashed with cuts, and bleeding from stabs, dashes along in his fury, driving his kris into the back of a man running for his very life, leaping over his body, avoiding a thrust made by a pursuer, and returning it with fatal effect. Shot after shot is fired at the flying maniac, who still runs on, strong and enduring, like a fierce wounded tiger, marking his course with his own blood and that of fresh victims. And so he goes on and on till he falls from some shot, or sinks from exhaustion, to be despatched by the ready daggers of the chasers. Or, perhaps, cut off and hemmed in, the amok-runner, dripping with blood, stands at bay in some house or against a wall, glaring with bloodshot eyes, and, holding out his stained kris, defies anyone to approach. Then the police bring into use a huge short-pronged pitchfork, with which they are provided in the Straits settlement, deftly thrusting at him till he is caught by the throat, pinned to the wall, and held there by two powerful arms. His kris having been wrested from his gory hand, he is quickly pinioned, and, if he does not die of his wounds, is tried and executed by native or British laws. —*London Standard.*

The Curse of China.

The sallow complexion of the people of China, their emaciated forms and languid movements, attract our attention everywhere along the river. I do not see a beautiful face or figure, nor a rosy cheek; a dead leaden color is on all faces, old and young, male and female. I look at the broad, swift river; I feel the cool, clear breeze; I gaze at the high green hills, the flowing rivulets and the wide-spreading trees overhanging the hamlets. Upon the mountain sides are houses and hundreds of workmen; approach these busy laborers and you will see this deathlike pallor on all faces.

The climate seems the acme of perfection—a long, pleasant summer, with a cool, agreeable autumn and bracing winter; yet there is a want of energy and life among the people. There is plenty of food and of excellent quality for China—rice, wheat, millet, peas, beans, corn, oils and fruits of many varieties—all within the means of the humblest laborer.

I enter a large field near a hamlet, by the side of a luxuriant growth of ripening wheat. The field is clean; not a weed visible. But close together and four feet high stand stalks with large dry heads, brown and decaying now, for their bright flowers faded a month ago. These decaying stalks speak; they tell me why the death pallor is upon all faces, from the shriveled form of age to the bowlegged child sitting in the cottage door. Oh, seductive viper, curse of millions! Who shall dare to stand up in the presence of this fast-fading, degenerating people and say the evil is not widespread and fatal?

Traverse the fairest portion of all the provinces; not the cities alone, but the quiet, out-of-the-way places are all saturated and besmeared with the black paste, even to the gods.—*New York Graphic.*

In 1820 the Catholic population in the United States was 50,000; it is now about ten millions, or two hundred times the number it was fifty-eight years ago.

It is said that 70,000,000 codfish are caught annually off the Newfoundland coast.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Amount of Winter Feed.

A cow or horse will need from twenty-eight to thirty-five pounds of feed per day, the amount varying according to size of animal and kind of food given. With the best chance for pasturing stock there will be nearly or quite two hundred days of barnyard or stable feeding. Thirty pounds per day for this time makes a total of 6000 pounds, or three tons. If all this has to be purchased it will eat into the value of pretty good stock at present prices of feed. With ordinary stock the farmer can only make himself whole by feeding it with rough fodder that would not be readily salable, but may be changed into valuable manure.—*American Cultivator.*

Sweetening a Pork Barrel.

It is quite an object for a farmer to make his pork barrel last from year to year, and there need be no trouble about it, for the brine has a preservative quality that will prevent decay of the wood for a lifetime, so that only a hoop may need renewal occasionally. But where a barrel has stood empty for weeks through the summer it will become mouldy and sour, and should be thorougly cleansed before it is used. I have never had any trouble after cleaning them with wood ashes and hot water, and then rinsing them out clean. If meat has spoiled in a barrel so that the barrel has become tainted this will not be enough to make it safe. In such cases steaming or smoking has been recommended, but probably a more effective way is to fill with fresh earth and let stand a couple of days, then empty and refill as before. This is said to be successful, but for myself I have always preferred buying a new one to using one in which meat had spoiled.—*New York World.*

Credit Side of the Cat Account.

I have three large, well-bred and full-fed gelding cats which keep the premises, consisting of barns, sheds, wood and poultry houses, grain, hay and straw accessible at many points, to say nothing of considerable covered space, so nearly free of rats, mink, mice, weasels, etc., that I do not get a sight of either oftener than once a month, and then it is usually a young rat one of my faithful feline servants brings to me to show he has done his duty. The black-soil prairie of Illinois is easily burrowed into, and rats make underground passages any distance with almost the ease of moles; grain abounds in most fields, the grass is heavy and long, hedges are common, and everything favors the multiplication of the rodents. Without the three guardians, rats would take the young chickens, suck eggs, undermine barns and sheds, gnaw into the cornerbs, eat half the grain and defile the other half, burrow into the stacks of grain, and make worthless chaff of clover and hay. Yes, there are objections to cats by those who hate them; but they are as much preferable to rats as mosquitoes to bedbugs.—*New York Tribune.*

Growing Peppermint for Profit.

The mints are all cultivated in a similar manner, only peppermint is much grown for commercial purposes. The soil should be rich, mellow, and moist. Divisions of the roots are dropped some six inches apart, about corn-planting time, in rows two feet apart, and kept clear of weeds. When the plants come in blossom is the proper time to cut them; they are then carried immediately to the laboratory, where they are distilled into oil and usually sold in that form. The oil is chiefly used to make essence, in which form it is mostly sold by druggists as a remedy for various ailments, though some is used for other purposes. The essence partakes of the nature of all labiate plants. As to the process of extracting the oil, we are not fully advised, but think it is neither difficult nor expensive to one who understands the business. The industry is considered a profitable one in the few localities where peppermint is successfully grown, but the price of oil varies considerably in different seasons, so that the profits are not uniform.

In case either of the mints are to be dried for use, it must be done in the shade, and the branches should not become wet in drying. For garden culture. plants may be set one foot apart each way. A plantation will last for years, but it is usual to renew it every three or four years.—*New York Witness.*

Buttermilk is Important Food.

There has been some dispute about the value of buttermilk, says the New England *Homestead*, but from a practical test made by D. W. Little, this food is proved to be more valuable than is commonly believed. Not having hogs enough of his own to consume his buttermilk, Mr. Little contracted to feed a neighbor's hogs at 4 cents per pound. From May 15 to October 31 there were 54 head in the pen, some being put in and some taken out every week. It was an uneven lot of old hogs and young pigs. They were quarrelsome, and of course did not do so well as would have been the case had the same hogs been kept together without a break until the end of the season. The 54 hogs weighed 6385 pounds when put in, and 11,455 pounds when taken out. This is a gain of 5070 pounds, and at 4 cents is worth $202.80. About 207 bushels of corn in the ear were fed with 64,357 pounds of milk. The corn cost $87.05, the milk 19½ per cwt.

On September 1, the pen was cleared, and 20 pigs, averaging 70 pounds, were then kept there until October 1, when they averaged 170 pounds, 60 bushels of corn, costing $2[illegible].55, and 17,157 pounds of milk being fed. This made nearly 35 cents per cwt. for creamery buttermilk. Mr. Little estimates that had he fed his own pork instead of feeding hogs for the neighbor, he would have realized 5 cents per pound instead of 4 cents, and that the milk through September and October would have brought him 40 cents per cwt. He says that buttermilk is commonly sold at 25 cents per barrel of 400 pounds, when it should bring at least $1. One great trouble is, farmers have too much milk and not enough hogs. One hundred bushels of corn to 20,000 pounds of milk is the right proportion.

Pernicious Winter Seedings.

There is a kind of winter seeding not generally entering into the plan of the average farmer. Winter is in thought associated with a period of rest and comparative death in the vegetable world The winter wheat lies dormant in its frozen bed beneath the white blanket of fallen snow, and the ears of corn selected for next spring's seeding are stored out of the reach of the mice in the crib. All meadow and pasture land sleep on until wakened by the silent quickening of the spring. Nevertheless there is a work going forward through the short days and nights of the severe months in the dead of winter. Every gust of wind that hurries by the street corner and dies away in momentary calm; every giant gale which comes down from the frozen north and sweeps whole States with a besom of relentless fury, may carry with it the germs of weeds and deposit them in some secure place where the spring sun finds and quickens them into new life.

all sowings are not confined to the newly harrowed field or the rich and mellow garden. If it were so, farming and gardening would be a less serious matter than it is. Many seeds like those of the dreaded Canada thistle are provided with light, feathery appendages by which the ripened seeds take long flights in the upper air like so many miniature balloons. Other plants, as the burdock and beggar's lice, rely for transportation upon the passing animals to which they adhere by hooks, thus stealing a ride. Others still are left without any special structure for migration, and must therefore depend in part upon the favoring conditions of winter. The various sorts of tumble weeds break up into a number of parts, or by a decay of the main stem at its union with the soil the whole plant is set free and blown by the wind where it listeth. There are many weeds which remain upright with their seed-bearing portion above the fallen snow, and when the smooth crust of ice forms over all, the seeds, loosened by the elements, are blown for miles over the frozen surface only to find lodgment in some ditch, hollow or other place of safety. This helps to explain how marvelously weeds spring up in cultivated ground.—*American Agriculturist.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Feed the hay as it runs.

Save your poorest hay for the latter part of spring.

To make the butter, milk from healthy cows only should be used.

Avoid excitement of the cows, produced by chasing with dogs.

Harsh treatment lessens the quantity and reduces the quality of milk.

Milk vessels should be thoroughly cleaned, scalded with boiling water and aired to keep them perfectly sweet.

The lawn will be the better for a fine top dressing, but do not make it unsightly by strewing with coarse lumps of manure.

There is little danger of manuring land too heavily for vegetables. Heavy fertilizing will always improve the health and quality of the plant.

It is better to fill up the water trough before it is quite empty than to let the cows get very thirsty and drink so much they don't care to eat for two hours.

An Indiana fruit-grower puts a dozen moles in his five-acre strawberry patch each year, and claims that they save much in the grubs that they devour.

It is said that a horse-shoe nailed on the forward feet of a cow or steer will prevent jumping fences, as the foot cannot spread, hence the animal cannot spring.

In spare moments nail up the loose boards on fences, sheds and barns, rake up and burn all useless rubbish and put things generally in good trim for severe weather.

There is no danger that the business of raising eggs for market will be overdone, as long as we are obliged to import several million dozen each year, in order to have enough to go around.

There is an urgent demand for some succulent food for hogs in winter, as we now have only concentrated grain feed with which to supply them, and this is not wholly satisfactory for growing animals.

About the dust-bath—dry road dust is the best material for the dust-box. Some perfectly dry wood ashes may be mixed in, or a box of carbolic powder, but don't use clear wood ashes for a dust bath. They are too strong.

A lady of Indiana says that when any of her hens in winter do not seem to relish their food and their crops look full, she makes them fly from some high place and they get along all right. Do you see the philosophy of it?

The swarming box should be made of light material, two sides being cleated like a honey board, for the bees to pass through, and one end must be open or movable. The poles for the handles can be attached as best suit the user.

One of the best fertilizers for house plants is land plaster. Sprinkle it around the stem, and then work it carefully around the roots with a table fork. Geraniums and fuchsias are especially benefited by an application once a week.

If you did not build a silo but did cut up some corn for fodder before all the goodness was dried out of it, get it from the field before all the goodness is wasted. Snow, wind and rains do not improve fodder in the shock; house or stack it near where you wish to feed it. Don't forget this.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Tar-painted Floors.

Some months ago the floors of many Australian garrisons were painted with tar, and the results have proved so uniformly advantageous, that the method is becoming greatly extended in its application. The collection of dust in cracks is thus prevented, and a consequent diminution in irritating diseases of the eye has been noted. Cleanliness of the rooms has been greatly facilitated, and parasites are almost completely excluded. The coating of tar is inexpensive, requires renewal but once a year, and presents but one disadvantage, namely, its sombre color.—*Housewife.*

Game for Invalids.

After being properly prepared, says the *St. James' Gazette*, boil a fine young bird until it is three parts cooked; then remove the skin, pick all the flesh from the bones, and pound it in a mortar with a little of the liquid in which it was boiled, three tablespoonfuls of finely sifted bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of grated lemon rind, a sufficient seasoning of salt, and a grating of nutmeg. When pounded to a perfectly smooth paste, put the mixture into a saucepan with a little more of the liquid, and let it simmer gently for ten minutes. When finished, the panada should be slightly thicker than good cream. It will keep quite fresh and sweet for three or four days, and can be heated, a few spoonfuls at a time, and served poured over a slice of nice, crisp, hot toast, or in a very tiny dish with sippets of toast inserted round about. Nothing more quickly destroys the capricious appetite of an invalid than having a large dish of anything, no matter how dainty, set before them; they require to eat often, but only a very little at a time.

Dampening and Ironing Clothes.

The clothes should be gathered as soon as dry on windy days, as an hour's whipping and switching in the wind will wear them more than weeks of ordinary usage.

Dampen the night before ironing by sprinkling each piece, which should be lightly rolled up, and then placed in the basket.

Do not dampen fine starched clothes until an hour or two before ironing them, as they will be less stiff if damp a longer time. Dampening collars, cuffs and shirts is an important feature of the polishing, as they must be limber but not wet. For collars and cuffs procure a thin piece of cloth—cheese-cloth is best perhaps—wet it and wring it out. Then begin near one end of it, to lay on it a cuff; then fold over the end without bending the cuff, lay on another piece, fold again and so continue until all the cuffs and collars are wrapped in the damp cloth. They will be ready for polishing in about an hour.

To dampen shirts, lay a damp cloth over the bosom, sprinkle the rest of the shirt lightly, roll up and place with the collars and cuffs.

The ironing table should be covered with a thick blanket and a clean white sheet. There should also be a shirt board six feet long and eighteen inches wide covered with two or three thicknesses of cloth, in order to iron dresses and skirts nicely. A bosom-board is indispensable; this should be nine inches by eighteen inches, planed very smooth, and covered with a single thickness of cotton-cloth.

Keep the smoothing irons clean, and free from rust by scouring them well occasionally with powered emory.

It is to be hoped that no one who reads this is an advocate of the "non-ironing" theory. So slovenly a practice as that of putting away clothes unironed cannot be deprecated too severely. Other careless habits will be sure to follow in the wake of such a violation of the rules of neatness.

If time is limited and strength inadequate, economize elsewhere. See that no garments are soiled and washed unnecessarily. Have fewer tucks and ruffles if need be, but do not neglect the ironing.

Laces and embroideries should be placed wrong side up over flannel, and ironed after being carefully smoothed. Iron the thinner parts of dresses and other starched garments first, as they dry soonest; leave gathers and bands until the last.—*Youth's Companion.*

Recipes.

APPLE FROTH.—Bake four large apples very soft, press the pulp through a sieve and add twelve ounces of sugar, the white of an egg and the juice of half a lemon, or any flavor desired. Stir to a froth and serve with maccaroons or any delicate cake.

BLANC MANGE.—One package of gelatine soaked for one hour in a pint of water. At the end of this time pour on the gelatine two quarts of boiling hot milk; add three heaping teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar; stir until dissolved; flavor to taste; strain into molds and set on the ice.

CRANBERRY JELLY.—Boil the cranberries and water the same way for fifteen or twenty minutes till they are soft, then strain through muslin close enough to retain the seed. To every pint of juice put a light pound of sugar, and boil ten minutes. This ought to be very clear and firm.

PLUM PUDDING SAUCE.—An excellent sauce for plum pudding can be made from the following recipe: Stir to a cream a cup of butter, three cups of powdered sugar. When quite light, add the juice of one lemon, two teaspoonfuls of nutmeg, and the whites of two eggs beaten very stiff.

CHICKEN SOUP.—Cut up one chicken and put it into two quarts of milk; season with salt and pepper. When about half done add two teaspoonfuls of barley or of rice. When this is done remove the chicken from the soup, tear or cut part of the breast into small pieces and add to the soup with a cup of cream.

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 24, 1890.

BLOOD VS. NERVES.—Great mistakes have been made in the world, by supposing many nervous troubles were due to bad blood. Thus headache, fits, dizziness, sleeplessness, etc., are always due to weakness or irritation of the nerves of the brain; dyspepsia, pain, wind, etc., to weakness of the nerves of the stomach; weak lungs is caused by the weakness of the parts; biliousness, constipation, etc., to weakness of the nerves of the liver or bowels; pains, irregularity, sterility to derangement of the uterine nerves. For all weakness, Dr. Miles' great nerve and brain food surpasses all other remedies. Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store.

One hundred heirs of Manassah Coyle, a revolutionary hero of Westmoreland county, have organized a syndicate to investigate their claim to a fortune of $50,000,000, said to have been left by a William Coyle, of Dublin.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.—Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of throat lungs or chest, such as consumption, inflammation of lungs, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Dick' drug store.

The will of John H. Schoenberger, who bequeathed over $1,000,000 for the establishment of the St. Margaret Memorial Hospital, in Pittsburg, was probated Tuesday in New York.

MERIT WINS.—We desire to say to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. J. W. Dicks' drug store.

Philip Bauman, of Lancaster, sold last week for $200 to parties in New York city a hog which is three years old and weighs 1,215 pounds. The monster will be placed in a museum.

DROPPED DEAD.—Physiologists estimate that the heart does 5,000,000 pounds of work each day. No wonder people drop dead with worn out hearts. This could be prevented by Dr. Miles' new and great discovery, the New Cure. Always commence when you fist begin to get short of breath, have weak, faint or smothering spells, pain or tenderness in side, etc. Sold at Dicks' drug store.

A new order has just been issued by the Reading Railroad, that all employes wearing uniforms are required to keep their coats buttoned so that they preserve their shape.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

At Youngstown, Ohio, on Thursday night, fire caused damage amounting to about $30,000, divided among five merchants.

A GOOD LOOKING FACE we like to see. Yet Erysipelas disfigures the features and the disease is as dangerous as it is repulsive. It is sometimes called "St. Anthony's Fire," and often ends in sudden death. S. B. Carpenter, Grandville, N. Y., had it in both legs, and was cured by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. This medicine excels all others for the blood.

Nellie and Hattie Cook, aged 14 and 10 years, respectively, daughters of Lyman Cook, of Smith county, Kan., husked 1,000 bushels of corn for their father last fall, for which he paid $25, having agreed to pay them 2½ cents a bushel for all they would husk.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE IT.

It is not always convenient to call a Physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand, it kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents. At J. W. Barnitz's Drug Store.

Mrs. James McNeil, Jr., of Cannon, Lake, Minn., fatally shot three of her young children, and forced her eldest daughter to drink carbolic acid, which she also drank. The fourth child and the woman may recover.

M. P.—A NEW DISCOVERY.—Weakened and deranged livers, stomachs and bowels should never be acted on by irritants like common pills, bran, etc.—Miles' Pills cures liver complaint constipation, piles, etc., by a new method. Samples free at Dicks' drug store.

MALARIA.

As an anti-malarial medicine

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has won golden opinions. No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food and water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. It expels malarial poisons, and is the best preventative of chills and malarial fever in the world. It is especially offered as a trustworthy specific for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex Favorite Remedy is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing. Address the proprietor, Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. $1 bottle, 6 for $5, by all druggists.

Stone in the Kidney.

How it was Removed Without the Use of the Surgeon's Knife.

In the spring of 1875 I was taken with sharp pains in the lower part of my bowels in the region of the bladder. Shortly blood appeared mixed with my urine, and a few weeks later I had an attack of brown gravel. I tried a number of doctors. One said it was gravel, another said it was acute

Inflammation of the Bladder,

and another that I had a stone in my left kidney. For three months I was under the care of an eminent specialist at Albany, but constantly growing worse I gave up in despair and went home to die. Relatives heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and urged me to try it. Soon the medicine began to help me; the pain and distress lessened. In two months' time I left my bed, and in six or seven months I was robust and strong. A remedy which can do this for one so near death as I was should be known everywhere. I hope this statement will cause others afflicted as I was to find relief in the same source.—C. W. Brown, Petersburg, N. Y. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, Debility of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidney and Bladder, when no other medicine or treatment has been of any benefit.

Favorite Remedy, Rondout,

N. Y. Price One dollar. Sold by all Druggists.

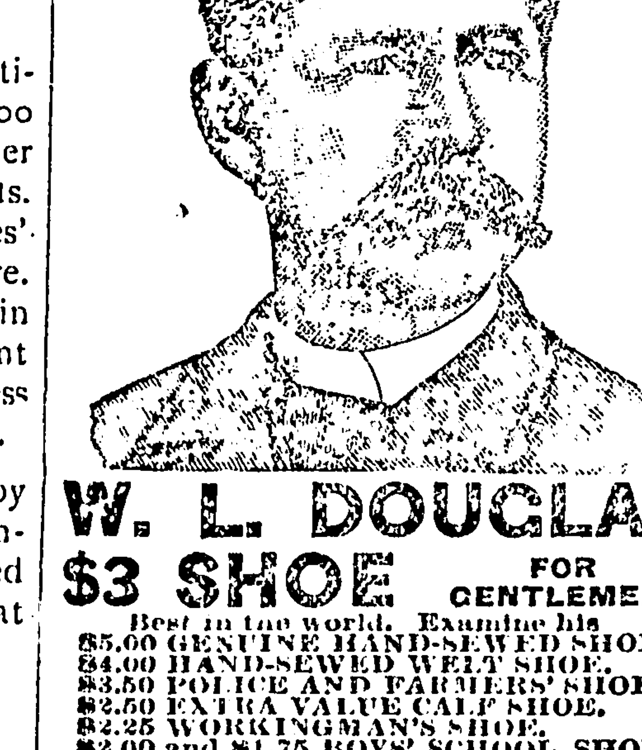
Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Prepared by

DR. DAVID KENNEDY, RONDOUT, N. Y.

$1 per bottle Six for $5. By all druggists.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

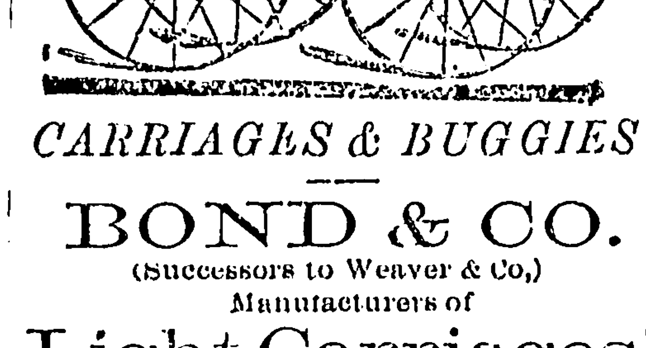
Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
If not sold by your dealer, write
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.
Examine W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoe for gentlemen and ladies. FOR SALE BY

SHEELY & BRO.,

NEW OXFORD, PA.



CARRIAGES & BUGGIES!

BOND & CO.

(Successors to Weaver & Co,)
Manufacturers of

Light Carriages!

of every description

Every vehicle turned out of our Works is made throughout,—wood work, ironing, trimming, painting, in our own shops, under our own supervision; and we are thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular. Top and No Top Buggies, Jump Seats, for and 4 passengers, Extension-Top Phaetons, Brewster Side-Bar Buggies, Piano Box Buggies, 2 and 3 Spring Phaetons, Dayton Wagons, &c.

We are prepared to do all kinds of repairing such as Painting, Smithing, Trimming, and Wood work. All work done in the best manner and at reasonable prices. Call and see our stock. BOND & CO., Corner of High and Bolton Sts., New Oxford, Pa.

USE—SAFEST—SUREST—*BEST*

LIVER SYRUP

For Health, Strength, Vigor and the Blood. CURES Headache, Dyspepsia, Sallow Complexion, Constipation, and all Liver and Blood Diseases.

PAIN BALM For ... Cramps.

INFANTS' RELIEF. For Cramps, Colic, Cholera Infantum, Teething, etc. Absolutely safe. Sure and Sure.

LUNG SYRUP. For all Throat and Lung Troubles. Instant Relief.

LINIMENT. The Great home and Nerve Remedy for Neuralgia, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Corns, Burns, Felons, &c.

Sold Everywhere. Address VICTOR REMEDIES CO., [Get Calendar.] FREDERICK, MD.

J. M. MARTIN,

Irishtown, Pa., dealer in
All kinds of Groceries,
Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Syrups,
Spices.
Canned Goods: corn, peas, tomatoes, peaches, oysters.
Dried Fruit: apples, peaches, prunes, blackberries, corn, currants, raisins, figs, dates, etc., etc.
Oranges, apples, rice, hominy, beans, corn starch, buckwheat flour, oat and corn meal, feed, etc.
cheese. soaps.
—A full line of—

NOTIONS, TOYS, FANCY GOODS,

Queensware, Glassware, &c.

The Celebrated New Oxford

ICE CREAM

THE undersigned wishes to announce to the public that he is giving his entire personal attention to the manufacturing of ICE CREAM, having an engine to run his machinery, and with his long and extended experience in the business, is now more fully prepared to furnish

Pic-Nics, Celebrations,

as well as

Retailers and Families,

at the shortest notice with the best of Ice Cream well packed in ice. Give him a call before ordering elsewhere and learn his

SPECIAL RATES

He returns his thanks to his many patrons and kindly requesting them as well all others who may become his patrons to return cans and stands as soon as emptied. All Cream guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. BLUE FRONT, on Pitt street, near the R. R. Depot New Oxford, Adams county Pa.

D. J. A. MEREHORN.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

Is the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world. Fully illustrated. Best class of Wood Engravings. Published weekly. Send for specimen copy. Price $3 a year. Four months' trial, $1. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, N.Y.

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NEW OXFORD

Flouring Mills.

E. C. WINAND, PROP'R.

Choice Family Roller & Burr Flour!

This flour is put up in ¼ and ⅛ bbl. sacks, and will make Nicer, Sweeter and More Nutritious Bread than any other flour in the country; for sale in New Oxford by Z. H. Cashman, G. N. Warner, and Red Front. All kinds of Grinding done at short notice. Bran, chop, and all kinds of feeds for sale at lowest cash prices. Delivery wagon to New Oxford every Monday and Thursday, P. O. address, NEW OXFORD PA.

NEW OXFORD

COACH FACTORY

Jos. H. Lawrence.

NEW OXFORD, - - Pa.

MANUFACTURER OF

Carriages, Buggies, &c.

Every vehicle I manufacture is made throughout—woodwork, ironwork, painting and trimming—in my own shops, by competent mechanics, every one of whom has served a regular apprenticeship at his trade; I am thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

—REPAIRING—

all kinds done promptly, at reasonable price
ma85t1 JOS. H. LAWRENCE.

COME AND SEE OUR BARGAINS!

Silk Umbrellas, Silk Mufflers, Silk Handkerchiefs, Linen Handkerchiefs, fancy bordered and plain.——Silk Beaver, Opossum Fur, Black, Brown and Grey Coney Fur by the yard.——LADIES' MUFFS in Seal, Beaver, Nutria, Raccoon, Grey Fox, Grey Coney, Black Hare and White Angora.——CHILDREN'S MUFFS and BOAS in White Angora, Tiger, Raccoon, &c., very cheap.——Big lot of RIBBONS.——SILK PLUSHES, all shades.——LADIES PLUSH COATS very cheap. A few Coats of last season at one-third their price.—Something new in LADIES' HOODS.—The biggest assortment of GLOVES in town.——SPECIAL BARGAINS in Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Suits. Also, a full line of general Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, &c. XXX Feathers always in stock at the very lowest prices. MERCHANT TAILORING, a specialty. Give us a trial order. Do not fail to see our goods before buying.

CARVER & LITTLE,
Cor. Broadway and Fountain Sq., HANOVER, PA.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Semi-Annual Clearing Sale

NOW IN PROGRESS!

The prices of at least one-half our stock cut to three-fourths and one half our regular low prices.

Cannot particularize in this advertisement, suffice it to say that we must have the room and the price put onto our twenty thousand dollar stock of

Ladies' Coats, Dress Goods

—AND—

Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets

GENERALLY,

Will give it to us. Call to see us.

G. W. Weaver & Son.

CHILDREN'S WRAPS!

GITT'S OLD RELIABLE CORNER.

Special Inducements in

DRESS GOODS.

4-4 double width Tricot Cloth, all wool, at 21 cents a yard. 36-inch French Finish Tricot Cloth, all wool, at 45 cents a yard. 4-4 double width Plaids and Stripes, cloth at 25 cents a yard. 36-inch French Finish Plaids and Stripes, cloth, at 50 cents a yard; CASHMERES and HERIETTAS in all colors and prices from 25c. a yard up to $1.00. BLACK GOODS, Cashmeres, Henriettas and Tricot Cloth. We have the most complete line of Black Goods that can be found anywhere, and will sell them at bottom prices. BLANKETS, Special Job Lot of only 100 pair. We will sell you a good pair of Gray Blankets, that will weigh two pounds, for the small sum of 75 cents a pair. CARPETS, we have the largest stock of Homemade Carpets to select from in Hanover. If you wish to buy a cheap and good Carpet, do not fail to call and examine our stock, for we are sure that we can suit you in price and style. We also carry a large stock of BRUSSELS AND INGRAIN CARPETS, MATTINGS AND OIL CLOTHS.

G. W. & H. M. GITT,
HANOVER, PA.

—GRAIN AND—

PRODUCE!

The undersigned, having leased the Brick Warehouse on Hanover street, New Oxford Pa., will buy and sell all kinds of Grain and Country Produce, such as

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats
Potatoes, Bran, Middlings,
Chop, &c., &c.;
also the best brands of

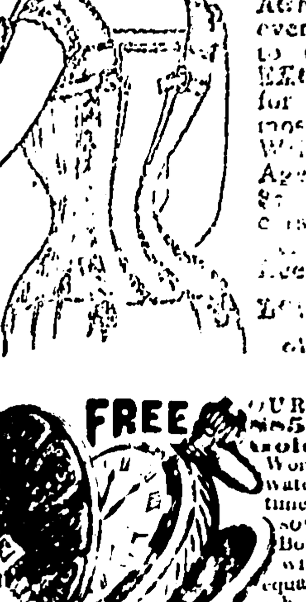
Roller & Country Flour,

AND COARSE AND FINE SALT.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a trial. A liberal share of public patronage solicited. FREE DELIVERY anywhere in the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday noon for Baltimore, Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock, p. m. All orders left with me will receive prompt attention
ma87.] Z. H. CASHMAN.

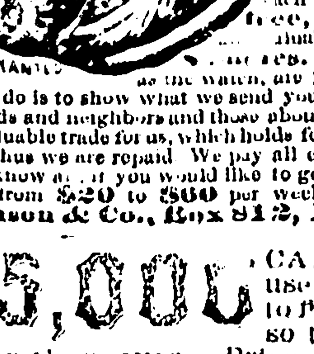
MADAME DEAN'S

Spinal Supporting Corsets



Are, without exception, unsurpassed in point of COMFORT, BEAUTY, DURABILITY, FINISH and CORRECT SHAPE, and are WARRANTED to be as represented in every instance. Energetic and reliable LADY AGENTS WANTED in every town and county, to whom we offer the EXCLUSIVE AGENCY for our corsets, and the most liberal inducements. Write for terms at once. Agents clear from $25 to $75 weekly. ... and instructions free.

LEWIS SCHIELE & CO.
390 Broadway, N.Y.



FREE. OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch. Worth $100.00. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $60 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

25,000 CARPENTERS now use our SAW FILER to file all kinds of saws so that they will cut better than ever. Price, $2.50 Circulars and prices to agents. Address,

E. ROTH & BRO., New Oxford, Pa.
1apr82ly.

+GO TO+

John H. Nau

Littlestown, Pa., for your

TOMBSTONES

As my business has been greatly increased on account of my cheap and substantial work, I have been compelled to get additional hands who are skilled in fine work. I am at all times prepared to furnish the most beautiful

Monuments, Tombstones, Lintels, Door Sills, &c., at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons making purchases from me. Call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free of charge. Yards on Frederick street, Littlestown, Pa.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

The undersigned having purchased the Warehouse recently occupied by H. J. Myers, on Pitt street, NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy all kinds grain such as

Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw.

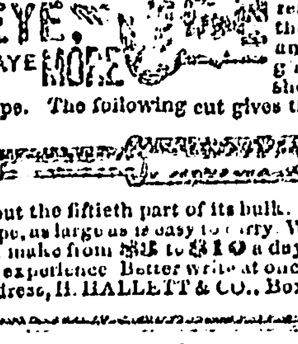
Will also keep on hand and for sale,

FLOUR AND FEEDS, SALT, &C.

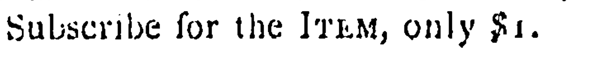
LUMBER AND COAL!

The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same

A. SHEELY.



One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. **FREE** Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

Subscribe for the ITEM, only $1.